LIBERTY STANDARD.

"Proclaim Liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof."---Leviticus, 25: 10.

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Moral Department.

THE WORLD'S CONVENTION.

SLAVE-TRADE IN CUBA.

Mr. F. R. Cocking, late of Havana, said, a residence of four years in the Island of Cuba, a knowledge of its language and an intimate acquaintance with many of its most influential native inhabitants, have been the means of placing me in the possession of facts which I hope to be permitted to make known to this convention. It has been stated in the House of Lords that the slave trade has nearly ceased in Cuba. Would to God it were the case! But my own experience causes me to know that although it is not now carried on to the extent which characterized it in former years, it still continues with considerable activity; and I consider it due to David Turnbull, Esq. late Her Majesty's consul at Havana, to state that if there has been of late a momentary paralyzation of slave trading activity in Cuba, it is to be attributed to the extraordinary exertions of that one man, whose whole mind was absorbed in watching over the infractions of the slave trade treaties, and in reporting the same to the Captain General of the Island of Cuba. If the victims of the slave trade are not now so numerous as they were, their sufferings are greater, because the orders of the Spanish Government to the effect that the slave trade shall be suppressed, that *vox et præterea nihil*, which in plain and undisguised language means to say, and which in the Island of Cuba is understood to mean, 'Your infractions of the slave trade treaties between Spain and Great Britain must not be so scandalously glaring as they have been heretofore. Your deeds of crime must be done in darkness; because, we must endeavor to make it appear that we not only discountenance the traffic in human blood, but that we are desirous of putting it down. Remember therefore, how your deeds are brought to light. Let the slave trade continue in secrecy. Give yourselves more trouble than heretofore, to conceal your crimes. But let the slave trade continue.' Those orders and the consequences of those orders are the reason why the sufferings of the victims are greater than they were before; because the hurry and the haste in binding the precipitate march from the places of disembarkation to the places of ulterior destination, and the harassing hardships attendant on all these, cause the unfortunate Africans to sink under the intensity of their sufferings, the victims of slave trading cupidity and of British credulity. I shall now relate a few facts that have very lately come under my immediate notice with respect to the slave trade, which serve to prove the correctness of my statement. A short time ago, a vessel arrived off the Port of Trinidad de Cuba with a cargo of 300 and odd Africans on board. I saw the vessel myself at Trinidad, and I ascertained the facts that I am now going to state from a person who was a sailor on board of the slaver at the time. The vessel arrived off the port of Trinidad; the captain landed alone and at night, and received orders from the owner of owners to proceed to a small island off the south side of Cuba, there to land his cargo, and afterwards to come into the port of Trinidad, and enter his vessel at the customhouse in ballast. In pursuance of these orders a number of coasting vessels were immediately despatched to the small island Los Jardines, when the Africans were taken on board, and carried to some out-of-the-way place, where they were successfully put on shore and conducted to their places of ulterior destination. At Matanzas, a short time since, a slaver arrived, and discharged her cargo of 350 Africans within the mouth of the city, and under the very eyes of the public. And after the victims went on shore, and far on their way to the interior of the island, the Governor, Garcia Oon, sent a deputation on board to search the vessel and report if she had brought slaves, as had been publicly rumored; but of course the result of the search was that she had not brought any. In the month of February of the present year also, the Portuguese brigantine *Jacinto*, belonging to a French merchant of Havana, named Gorcade, sailed on a slave trading expedition; and as regards this vessel, I shall state a farcical fact illustrative of the manner in which the government of Cuba protects, or pretends to put down the slave trade. This vessel, the *Jacinto*, when fitting out at the wharf of Casa Blanca, at Havana, had been accused of being engaged in the slave trade; the consequence was, that by order of the Captain General, she had been removed from the wharf and anchored close under the guns of a Spanish ship-of-war. This hypocritical formality having been gone through with, after the expiration of a few days, she was liberated for want of proof; and while yet lying almost alongside of the ship-of-war, she took slave trading cargo on board and went to sea unmolested. But the fact which above all others will serve to prove the correctness of my statement is this. A short time ago, some 250 newly imported Bozal negroes had been seized at a place called Verada Nueva, and their case had been submitted to the Captain General, the opinion of the Assessor General Villaverde. As soon as it was known to the importers of these Bozals, (the partners or representatives of the notorious Pedro Blanco) that their victims had been seized they came forward and gave security to a large amount to prove, by certificates of baptism, that the negroes were not newly imported Bozals, as they had been represented to be, but that they were creole negroes, born and bred on the island.—The result was, that the negroes were given up to the pretended masters; in due time the certificates of baptism were produced and the security cancelled. And these unhappy victims of a corrupt administration, like all others that have been organized by the Government of the island, are now slaves in Cuba. These few facts, which I have chosen out of many that have come under my observation, will serve to prove that the slave trade still continues and will continue on the shores of the island of Cuba. It is true, that there are in Cuba many of the native born inhabitants who are desirous that the slave trade should be effectually suppressed; but these men have no voice in the governmental proceedings of their own native country, and I may add, that they desire to see the slave trade suppressed does not proceed from a sense of humanity, but from motives of policy; because they all believe that the flood of Africans that continues to inundate their Island, serves as an effectual barrier to the accomplishment of their long cherished and dearest hopes—the independence of Cuba. It is believed there are 600,000 slaves in Cuba, of whom 4-16ths are said to be native born; and 1-16th the wretched residue of Bozal negroes imported into the Island previous to the year 1820; and 11-16ths Bozal negroes imported subsequent to that year (1820,) in contravention of the slave trade treaties existing between Spain and Great Britain, and contrary to Spanish law.—Included in the whole number of slaves, there are between 9000 and 10,000 Bozal negroes that have been emancipated by British cruisers from on board Spanish slavers, the large majority of whom are still held in slavery. And there are several hundreds of Colonial British subjects that have been illegally taken away from British West India colonies, and sold into slavery in Cuba. Now, it humbly appears to me, that all these unfortunate people, the Colonial British subjects, the Bozal negroes emancipated by the Court of Mixed Comission in virtue of existing treaties, and the Bozal negroes imported into the Island of Cuba subsequent to the year 1820, in contravention of these same treaties, are *ipso facto* free, and cannot be considered the legal property of any man. And besides which, it also appears to me that the British Government has a right, and further, that it is even a duty that devolves on our Government, in the interests of humanity or the interests of justice, and in the interests of the national honor, to demand the immediate freedom from bondage, not only of all her colonial subjects, that have been unlawfully removed from British colonies and taken to Cuba as slaves, or of Bozal negroes that have been emancipated by the Court of Mixed Commission; but that she has a right to demand from Spain the freedom of all those Africans that have been illegally and in contravention of existing treaties imported into Cuba, subsequent to the year 1820. I am personally acquainted with many of these unfortunate people in Cuba, and I have most solemnly vowed that they look up to England for sympathy and protection; and have solemnly pledged myself to them when in Cuba to use every means that were legal and moral to ameliorate their condition, I now have the honor to appeal to this august Convention, and in the name of suffering humanity, in the name of innocence oppressed, and in the name of justice, and solemnly vowed that they look up to England for sympathy and protection; and have solemnly pledged myself to them when in Cuba to use every means that were legal and moral to ameliorate their condition, I now have the honor to appeal to this august Convention, and in the name of suffering humanity, in the name of innocence oppressed, and in the name of justice, and solemnly vowed that the blood-stained hands, humbly to beseech that a petition he presented to Her Majesty's Government, supplicating that measures be immediately taken with the Spanish Government, to the effect that these unhappy people, the colonial British subjects of Bozal negroes emancipated by the Court of Mixed Commission, and the Bozal negroes, imported into the Island of Cuba subsequent to the year 1820, including all their descendants, be placed in the full enjoyment of their freedom.

It was then moved and carried, that the Committee to whom the report was referred, 'Be authorized to bring up with their report the draft of an urgent representation from the British Government on the present condition of those subjects of this country now illegally held in bondage in the Spanish West Indies and other foreign colonies, as well as of all in those colonies who have been unlawfully kept in slavery since the year 1820, together with their descendants.'

M. Leon Faucher, visitor from France, addressed the Convention in French.

He hesitated not to declare that it was the sincere desire of the Government of France to co-operate with that Convention in this cause. There were reasons in France that impeded the progress of this question, but not of a political nature; they were of a pecuniary character.—France, however, herein must imitate the noble example of England. (Hear, hear.) He would not undervalue the feelings of his own government, but he could assure them that if the government were not friendly to the cause of the abolition of slavery, public opinion in that country would force it to be such. He had also the pleasure of stating, that large portions of the French press were favorable to the cause of terminating negro slavery. In France they were thankful to the Anti-Slavery Societies for the delegates they sent to France, and for the information thereby obtained.

READ THIS.

Has the abolition movement made the lot of the slave harder? Has it prolonged the days of his bondage? Read the following letter from Maryland and satisfy yourselves that some good may yet come of it.

Correspondence of the Bangor Gazette.

Baltimore, Sept. 2d, 1843.

Mr. Editor:—This city at the present time is probably the most interesting spot in the United States, in relation to the great subject of slavery, and its connection—for I cannot say *kindred*—topics of colonization, abolition, and so on. While our northern dough-faces are folding their hands and doing nothing, your great principles are silently but powerfully infusing themselves into the mass of the people here. Their minds are beginning to think and their consciences to rebuke them.—Since my last letter, on July 4th, some eventful movements have taken place,—An influential methodist in conversation with one of our editors, told him that the idea of emancipation was becoming a popular one in this city and State! I told you that the slave laws were becoming a dead letter. Now for the proof. Any person who spreads incendiary documents among the people of this State, is liable to go to the Penitentiary for eighteen years. Well, in spite of this insulting, audacious and despotic law, abolition documents come into this State, from the North, and are read by the people with eagerness.—This has been the case for the last seven years, to my own personal knowledge.—Again. Our own press teems weekly with genuine anti-slavery matter, and the people swallow it all down quietly.

And again. Our colored friends read, and *act*. It would do your heart good to know the capital rail-road facilities which exist for assisting our friends to *emigrate* towards the North Star! I hope some day to see you personally, and thousands of my northern friends, when you shall have a cordial and interesting thrilling adventures—*quorum pars fui!*

It seems that many at the north *will not* believe the description of the cruelties of slavery which have been portrayed a thousand times by ten thousand witnesses. Let me give you one instance that occurred under my own observation, a few weeks ago, since I wrote to you last. In the yard, back of a store on Market street, which is the great business thoroughfare in this city, the following scene occurred. One day, being in an adjacent building, I heard the most awful screams and piercing cries. I rushed out, and mounting some steps, looked over into the next enclosure, where by a little negro manning under the lashing of the brutal overwhipping which had just been administered by a white man. The affair attracted no general attention. Two young men took notice of it and reproved the man for his cruelty.—He, boiling over with hellish rage, replied in the most profane and insulting manner. His wife joined in the piratical crusade, and said—" Yes, I suppose you are some of the ——— infernal abolitionists!"—There, my dear yankee ladies, is a fair specimen of the influence of the "southern institutions" on the mind and heart of woman.

I sought out that injured one, that poor little "nigger," as they call him—and made myself his friend. I comforted him, fed him, and sympathized with him as my brother. This poor little fellow, some weeks after showed his bare flesh, torn with the lash, and as I touched the ridges with my finger, he quivered and recoiled from the slightest touch, his back was still so sore. O, those dreadful gashes! How my heart *suffers* with the little down trodden African. If I ever have a chance, my feelings will prompt me to help that little fellow to escape from this house of bondage and trust in God for the result, in spite of all the slave laws. Thank Heaven, I have now lived for years in this latitude—always hated slavery—always talked and *felt* all my soul *could* feel against it, and although told by christian people often, of the terrors of Lynch law, I have never yet been hurried. On the contrary I have seen a great change in public sentiment, and much good accomplished in behalf of our colored brethren. More soon.

Plymouth Rock.

The following is the only intelligence we have received from the Convention of colored People, held at Buffalo.

From the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

Having seen no mention in your paper of the late convention of colored people, in this city, I beg leave to call your attention to it, not with regard to the object of the Convention, but to the abilities of the delegates, as business men and men of talent. Out of those present, I will select Mr. Wright, from New York, and Garnet, from Troy. Both were purely negro, possessing the ebon skin, the peculiar features, and the physical organization, as if you please, the phrenological developments of their race; and were, without disparagement to the other delegates, the backbone to the Convention. Wright acted the noble character of a peace-maker during the whole sitting; by his dignified deportment and uniform kindness of feeling, making disorder, order, among his associates; and by his able arguments and pathetic appeals, winning the respect and approbation of the numerous white spectators. While his conduct showed the negro to be capable of high toned feelings of morality and religion, Garnet evinced that he may, equally with the whites, lay claim to the highest order of eloquence.—I have heard some of the first men of our land speak, but they have not in my audience under such complete control as Garnet. For example—as chairman of a committee, he introduced an address to the slave population at the South; having read, and made a moment's pause, he drew up his fine figure to its full height, commencing his argument in its support. He first alluded to the known and probable objections to its sentiments, and so keen was his ridicule, so happy were his illustrations of their inconsistency, that his audience were in an almost continual roar of laughter. He then changed his tone, and in feeling words, recounted the wrongs of his race. He had been a slave himself when young; and as he proceeded he gave utterance to sentiments, and enforced them by a graceful action, which nature and feeling alone can bestow. A noble bomage here was paid to his intellect, for white and black, man, woman and child in the whole assembly were moved to tears. There was a number of our city lawyers present, and in other circumstances, it would have been ludicrous to see them look around, when they found they could not restrain their feelings, as if fearful of observation, and not at all easy till they saw every one of too much occupied with his own case and the speaker to notice them. The tone was again changed, and the character of the slaveholder so forcibly portrayed, and his act so denounced, that, all over the house, the tear was instantly dried, the fist involuntarily clenched, and a very prevalent disposition to jump from the seats, under the words and the action of the speaker; and I verily believe, that at the close, it would have been dangerous to a slaveholder to have been in sight. So powerful was the denunciation, that one of the first clergymen of the city, an anti-abolitionist, was heard, on going out, to declare that, were he to act from the impulse at the moment, he should shoulder his musket and march to the South.

Here, Mr. Editor, was true eloquence—the ridiculous, the pathetic, the indignant, all called into irresistible action; and I cannot but think that, had it been one of our white orators instead of Garnet, he would have been lauded to the skies. Of his power, the speaker appeared utterly unconscious; and the effect resulted from the thrilling portraiture of his own feelings and touching that cord which unites heart with heart. I do not believe there was a white man present, who was not forced to acknowledge to himself, that for one hour in his life his mind had not been his own, but wholly at the control of the eloquent negro, the gifted man. To one of this may seem overwrought, but to those present it will seem to fall far short of conveying a just idea of the truth.

Veritas.

Extract of a letter from Mr. French, Am. Missionary Saroor, India, June 15, 1843, to Lewis Tappan Esq. of this city.—N. Y. Jour. of Com.

I trust the day is not far distant when correct principles in regard to slavery will not only prevail in the free states, but will be brought to bear on the South. In promoting this great cause, how important that the energies of the friends of the slave be wisely directed. Wisdom in counsel, prudence in action, and unflinching perseverance, will, under the blessing of God, secure the desired object. May the day soon come when the foul stain shall no longer disgrace our so called free Republic.

You have doubtless, ere this, been permitted to rejoice in the fact that England has abolished slavery in her East Indian possessions. Another interesting item of intelligence has just come to my knowledge, which may be new to you. Her speaking of Captain Harris's recent embassy to the court of Shoa, in Abyssinia, the Bombay Times says:—"We read with feelings of admiration, mingled with the proudest gratification, the fact that upwards of seven thousand Christian slaves were liberated from galling bondage at the interposition of our countrymen, and are now blessing the name of the white man, and that hundreds of doomed Pagan captives, taken in the bloody forays witnessed by the British embassy, were set at large."

Political Department.

THE PARTIES AND THEIR CANDIDATES.

Alvan Stewart Esq. of New York, in reply to Mr. Childs, editor of the N. A. Slavery Standard, who asserts it consistent with sound anti-slavery character to support the pro-slavery parties, draws the following just, most vivid likeness of those parties and their candidates. Read and think.

I sit down to review the errors of this man as those of an Anti-slavery man who might have erred. But I cannot do it with that feeling. I might as well review the New York Courier and Enquirer, who goes but for Clay. And this editor goes for the party which supports Clay, the slaveholder, the gambler and duellist—the man who lives by robbing about 52 men, women and children of their daily labor; yes, the Courier and Enquirer's editor has a candidate for President, who is a daily robber of that poor slave who for 75 cents carries the load of mortar or of brick up the leader the livelong day, to the 3d and 4th stories of a new edifice for some lordly slaveholder, and when night comes, with tired limbs, he brings the 75 cents to the domineering Harry, who is lolling on his sofa, and who says, "Tom, give me your day's wages;" the slave does it, and is ordered from his presence to his dog-hole hut. The pious Whig papers of this State, who are afraid Gerrit Smith should talk politics, or the religious duty of voting right, on Sunday, support for their Presidential candidate the man who struts and swells, and orders his female slave, who has been out and washed the live-long day, to deliver her dollar she has earned; and the editor of the Anti-Slavery Standard says it is a gross sham to form a party to *secede* from such iniquitous and piratical voting.

One half of the Democratic editors say we must vote far John C. Calhoun, for President, a man who lives, like Clay, by systematized petit larcenies, by stealing the daily earnings of some 100 slaves.—Behold these two miserable baby-thieves, Calhoun and Clay, and behold Van Buren apologizing for the thieves, while they steal the babies from their mothers, and as these two slaveholding candidates are selling the two babies, see Van Buren tell their distracted mothers to stand off, and not disturb the weighing, the counting the money, with their cries. Says Van Buren "My brother candidates have voted rights in your babies by the Constitution; and selling his Dutch eyes up to the sky, says, "Oh, how solemn and awful is the compact by which my brother candidates steal these babies, sell them by the notches of the steel-yards, and put their price by compact, in their pockets, to be bet on the next horse race, or spent at the card table, or to secure their election. Ah, this is a compact; I will hold the babies for you, and keep the mothers off, while you, Clay, run and horrow a pair of steel yards to weigh them, and while you, Calhoun, go and cut some whips, to whip off these noisy matthers, who make such an outcry that gentlemen can hardly assert their rights under the *compact*." Says Calhoun, "Van Buren, be careful, and dont let the mothers get the babies away, while Clay and I are gone." "No, no," says Van Buren, "never fear me; I will hold the babies for you, against all the mothers north or south of Mason and Dixon's line, unless you, who stole them by the compact, see fit to give them up." "Oh!" says the little Kinderhooker, "I wish every slaveholder of the south would lend me what I say this moment, which is, that if the South will elect me President, I promise to be a wall of defence around the slaveholder at home and abroad, on the sea and on land, to recommend war or make peace, as slavery shall dictate; to veto all bills for the slaves deliverance; to recommend forts to be built, the post-office to be overhauled and searched, and send broken for incendiary matter: I promise to give the offices of the United States to slaveholders, stand perpetually on guard, and wield the national resources to uphold slavery, by selling the wife from the husband, and the husbands from the wife, and the children from both, and in robbing men and women of all their rights, denying them the right to read the Bible. And my party will do all I can to crush the right of petition, and to stimulate and inflame mobs against abolitionists, as I did the 21st of October, 1835, at Utica, and on the same day at Boston, and a few days before at New York, and a few days after at Cincinnati, through the leading men of my party, such as Samuel Beardsley, and Chester Hayden, and others, my Democratic tools, whom I use to dig out the eyes of Liberty, that she may not see the deformities of the howling fog of Slavery to secure whose infernal grinning smile is with me an undying subject of contemplation by day, and an unceasing object of devotion by night."

The Democratic party's candidates are the miserable slave-robbing Calhoun, and the wretched Van Buren, who in his apologies for slavery seems to lament the cruelty of his position, which forbids his taking that last degree, that A. M. that Master of Arts in pure Democracy, that of pounding unpaid labor out of a brother morsel. But Martin Van Buren, in the ministad case, and in his inaugural speech, has endeavored to make up by the nimbleness of his sycophancy what he lacked by position. He surely stood without a competitor in the race of human meanness. And if he had not the advantage in the start, he acquired it in the progress, and proved that on this subject he had no human equal, and that on occasion of his running one of these races, he came out head and head, neck and neck, with total depravity itself, as their feet struck the mark.

From the Spirit of Liberty.

FREE AND SLAVE STATES—DIVISION BURDENS AND PRIVILEGES.

The true question is not between North and South, Free States and Slave States, but between Free laborers and Slaveholders. There are but 250,000 Slaveholders in the nation; these have ruled free laborers in the slave States, and all laborers in the Free. The following tables will show the relative proportion of free population in the Free and Slave States. The burthens they have borne and the harvests they have reaped. It will be seen that the Free States bore nearly all the burden and the slave States—the 250,000 slaveholders—have received nearly all the loaves and fishes.

Table 1.

Population of the States in 1790.

Free States.		*Slave States.*	
Ve. Il.	141,885	Del.	59,094
Vt.	85, 539	Md.	319,728
Mass.	378,787	Va.	747,610
R. I.	68,825	N. C.	393,951
Conn.	237,946	S. C.	749,073
N. Y.	340,120	Ga.	82,548
N. J.	184,139		
Pa.	424,373		1,852,004
	Slaves,		641,481
	1,871,614		
Slaves,	40,370	Free pop.	1,210,524
Free pop.	1,831,244		

Table 2.

Troops, continental and Militia, furnished by the respective States during the Revolutionary War.

Slave States.	*Cont.*	*Militia.*	*Total.*
Delaware,	2,317	497	2,690
Maryland,	13,912	4,127	18,039
Virginia,	26,668	5,620	32,288
N. Carolina,	7,263	none	7,263
S. Carolina,	1,426	none	6,427
Georgia,	2,669	none	2,969
			69,288
States now free.	*Cont.*	*Militia.*	*Total.*
N. Hampshire,	12,460	1,493	14,489
Massachusetts,	68,007	15,155	83,162
Rhode Island,	5,908	4,284	10,192
Connecticut,	32,039	7,792	39,831
New York,	18,331	3,304	21,635
New Jersey,	10,726	6,055	16,781
Penusylvania,	26,608	7,357	32,955
	Sum total,		219,056

Table 3.

This table shows the immense superiority of the free to the slave States, in point of population, Revolutionary exertions, intelligence and wealth.

	South.	*North.*
Free pop. in 1840,	4,682,788	9,652,240
Free pop. in 1790,	1,910,520	1,927,884
Tr'ps in revolution,	69,388	219,055
Newspapers and periodicals in 1840,	470	2,331
Printing Offices,	401	1,151
Binderies,	73	374
Agricultural products,	$522,891,344	562,391,156
Manufacturing products,	83,935,742	334,639,690
Mines,	11,510,933	44,244,863
Fisheries,	1,519,198	10,070,725
Products of the forest,	4,849,168	12,677,905
Domestic comeap. invested,	142,784,513	248,087,910

Table 4.

This table shows how the offices of government have been divided between the free and slave States.

	S.	N.		S.	N.
Presidents,	6	4	Sweden,	3	3
Secretaries of St.	10	4	Prussia,	1	5
Judges of S. Court	17	10	Austria,	1	1
Attorneys General,	12	5	Netherlands,	5	5
Speakers H. Rep.	20	9	Ghent(to negotiate a treaty)	2	3
Secretaries of War,	7	6	Turkey,	2	0
P. M. General,	4	2	Belg. 2 Sic. &		
Secretaries Navy,	6	8	Sarc,(by Tyler)	3	0
" Treasury	4	11	Mexico,	5	1
Vice Presidents,	11	6	Columbia,	4	1
Presidents Senate	20	11	Buenos Ayres,	2	1
Min. and Charge Affairs.			Chili,	2	2
	8	6	Brazil,	0	1
Great Britain,	13	7	Tyler's Amer. charge d'Affairs	4	0
France.	11	6	Panama,	2	1
Spain,	6	7	Russia,		
Portugal,	5	4			219,135

It will be seen from these Tables, that the rulers of slaves in the South are also rulers of free men in the North. If we submit to this state of things longer, we will do it amidst the contempt of the world. The case stands thus: The 250,000 slaveholders have menial and political slaves; the one south of Mason and Dixon's line and the other north. Every northern freeman who consents to vote for either of the great political parties of the country, consents to take the collar of the slaveholder, and while he acts with those parties he wears it. Slavery rules both these parties—no proposition is susceptible of clearer proof than this—and they [the parties] rule those who listen to them. We ask the freemen of this nation, North and South, will you wear the collar of the worst despots [slaveholders] any longer because it is padded with the name of Democracy or Whiggery, but not the thing itself—it is only the name! If you will not, leave the ranks of these parties at once, and join the LIBERTY PARTY; *the working man's party; the freeman's party; the only party that offers any hope for the country.*

Original Communications.

A STORY FOR THE YOUNG.

New Sharon, Sept. 20, 1843.

Bro. Willey;—

With your permission, I would like to tell those little boys and girls who read the Standard, a story. It is '*a true story*' which I am about to relate; true, I mean in this sense: *It is founded on facts.*—These facts I have gathered from various sources, and have put them in the shape of a connected history. They did not occur in the precise connexion in which I have placed them; still they occurred. Call it, if you please,

FICTION FOUNDED ON FACT.

Boys and girls, rend this, and then tell me what you think of slavery, and whether you will do anything to perpetuate such a system.

A long time ago, there lived a woman on the coast of Africa, to whom God gave two children. She loved them with that affection which a mother's heart alone can feel—that is just as your mother loves you. And they loved their mother just as you love yours. One of these was a son, and the other a daughter. They were both young, and used to play together in their sportive hours of leisure. One day they ran down upon the sandy beach, where they had often been before, and suspecting no danger, were busily engaged in their sports, when they were discovered by a bont's crew from a slave ship. These cruel and wicked men determined to make the little innocents their prey. They caught them, and carried them on board their vessel.

The mother, anxious for their safety, as they did not seasonably return, hastened to the shore; when lo! she saw them beyond her reach, and rapidly receding on the blue wave from her agonizing sight! In a paroxysm of despair, she threw herself into the sea and was drowned.

The little children, after a long and tedious voyage across the Atlantic, disembarked on the "land of the free." But there was no freedom for them—they were slaves! doomed to wear away life in hopeless bondage.

The brother, after a few years of toil and suffering, was released from his labors by the kind hand of Death, and went to the grave where, as Job says, 'the servant is free from his master.' Here the sister became a woman, and at length a wife and a mother. Her husband was sold—for he was a slave, and she never saw him more! Her little child, a fine boy, was brought one day, from the back kitchen, to amuse a white infant of his own age, who sat fretting on the floor in the parlor. And because he knew no better,—for he had not yet learned that he had no rights,—he attempted to take from his little equal a toy which the white mother had given her son. The white mother struck the little black boy on the head and face, till he was covered with blood. She then called his mother, and said to her, 'Take this child away; I cannot be disturbed with its crying.'

But this was only 'the beginning of sorrows,' both to the colored child, and to his mother. There were many scenes of painful interest, which I must pass over for want of time. The little son was at length sold and carried off, and the mother never saw him again. As she took her

last look of him, she gave vent to her grief in wild, agonizing shrieks, and fell upon the floor as if struck down by the hand of some invisible power. The blood gushed from her mouth, as if running from the terrors of the conflict within! The only cordial for her aching heart, was the lash of her cruel master; and she was compelled to resume her business as though nothing had happened.

The son was soon perceived by his new master to be ingenious, and considering all circumstances, intelligent. He needed not to be punished because he was lazy or unfaithful, for he was neither. Yet he must now and then be chastised "to stir up his idens," as it was said, and to keep him from becoming proud! This was an insult to which he would not submit; and to avoid it he ran away. But he was found and returned to his master, who stripped him of his clothing, tied him to a tree, and whipped him, till his flesh was so much bruised, that he could neither go nor stand.

At another time he was yoked in the fence; had some of his teeth knocked out; was whipped till he fainted, and then had spirits of turpentine poured upon his bleeding wounds.

Time rolled on, till at length, having passed through various hands, he was married, and became the father of a numerous family. As he retired at night, faint and weary, from the toils of the day, to his humble hut, he always felt that he was liable to be censured and kicked by every boy in the street; and frequently was he treated in this inhuman manner.—When he departed from his wretched hovel in the morning, it was always with the fear that before he returned, it would be visited by the 'soul driver,' and his wife and children, denied even the privilege of saying 'Farewell' to the husband and the father, would be on their way to a distant market.

His eldest daughter, on a certain day, was sent by her master on an errand.—Being ill, she was obliged to rest on her way, and consequently did not return so soon as she was expected. Her master became angry, and ordered that she should be severely punished the moment she arrived. At length she came, and was taken to the whipping-post, (a place where slaves were publicly whipped.) She plend for mercy, and gave the true reason for her tardiness. But instead of showing her any favor or compassion, her cruel master gave direction that she should receive an additional dozen of lashes for having the impudence to speak. She died at the whipping-post.

Another daughter, who had been brought up in the family of her master, as a seamstress, was directed to do a piece of work which she did not well understand. She did it as well as she could; but her mistress was not satisfied, and as a punishment, sent her to the field to work. The employment was new, and she could not work to advantage. The driver again and again applied the whip to her back more unmercifully. Thinking it probable that the wrath of her mistress was assuaged, and finding it impossible to satisfy the driver, she watched her opportunity, and ran for the house. The driver saw her, and sent a dog, trained to the service, to stop her. The dog mangled her most dreadfully; and in two hours she was dead!

Another of the family ran away from his master, and several planters united in what they called 'a negro hunt.' They set out with dogs, and guns, and horses, as if they were chasing a tiger, or a bear. The poor man finding that he was discovered, climbed up into a tree; and because he would not come down and submit to be punished, they shot him dead.

Another son, who was married to a wife whom he tenderly loved, was about to be sold. He went to the man who it was understood was determined to purchase him, and said; 'Sir, if you buy me, you must buy my wife; for I cannot go without her. If you will only buy my wife, I will go with you willingly.' The man turned and said; 'You villain, be still; don't you know you are a slave?' The sale went on, and the negro was sold to this man.—Again he accosted his newmaster, and said imploringly; 'Buy my wife, and I will work for you faithfully.' He was repelled with a sneer and a blow. Retiring to a little distance, he took out his knife, and cut his throat from ear to ear, and fell weltering in his blood.

Two other sons were sold; one to buy the communion furniture of a church; and the other that his master's son might be sent to college.

Another, after having twice purchased his freedom, was put up at auction. He told the man who, as he saw, was determined to buy him, the facts in the case, and said; 'I will not go with you. Take me from this place, and you or I must die,' No attention was paid to this, and no reply was made, except,—'You are a brave fellow—just the chap I want.' He was purchased, and confined on board a vessel which was to remove him to his new home. The vessel loosened from the wharf, and gradually moved down the river. Soon the hour of midnight arrived.—The moon was shedding her silvery beams upon the water. All was silent. Deep sleep had fallen upon all on board. No, not upon all—the man at the helm was awake, and the slave slept not. Meditating revenge, he had found means to extricate himself from his chains, and silently and unobservedly had he crept along till he stood over his master, who was sleeping upon the deck. Holding a large billet of wood over his head, he awoke him and said; 'I have come to kill you!' The poor wretch, in a fit of terror, exclaimed; 'If I must die, the Lord have mercy on me.' The slave replied; 'The Lord will not have mercy on you, nor will I;' and dashed out his brains!

It is unnecessary to say that the slave lost his life.

We will pass by the rest of the family, for a moment, and return to the old man. He was now rising of sixty, and felt the infirmities of age. His overseer dissatisfied with his day's work ordered him to be flogged. He said he had done the best he could, but it was in vain to offer any apology. Then groaning deeply, he laid himself down to be whipped. A driver proceeded to inflict the punishment of *thirty-nine lashes*, the poor, old white headed man, looking up in the face of his master, who stood by, imploringly cried out—'Mercy! mercy!' But seeing no signs of relenting, he ceased to call on him, and expressed his feelings only in groans.

His wife and remaining children were at length sold, and what he had so often feared came upon him. One by one he kissed his children with the firmness of a hero. His last words to them were—'Farewell, my children; be honest; be obedient to your master.'

But the most trying scene of all was yet to come. There he stood, a short distance from the dear mother of his dear children, unable to speak or move. Fixed on the spot, he gazed, and gazed on the object of his early affections, with feelings too big for utterance. She was soon to cross the briny wave, and disappear forever from his view. The fire of his eyes alone gave indication of the passion that was working within. The vessel hoisted sail, loosened from the wharf, and bore away his family from his sight, and his friendless and lonely, returned to his toil.

Such are some of the effects of slavery. Query, 'Is slavery from above, or from beneath?'

J. T. HAWES.

For the Liberty Standard.

"GENERAL APATHY" AND MR. "SCATTERING."

Mr. Editor:—

It is most melancholy, and yet a *little amusing* to see into what an awful predicament the old political parties have been thrown by the movements of the above named personages, at our recent election. Both Whigs and Locos have hitherto affected the most perfect indifference, or utter contempt of the Liberty party, so much so, that when in any town or plantation, the principles of liberty and equality have gained the ascendency, these liberty loving parties have generally heralded the fact to the world, somewhat in the following manner, "Hon. J. A. (Demo.) has 40 votes, Hon. S. B. (Whig) has 38 and 94 *scattering!*" when at the same time, the 94 votes were given to the Liberty party candidate, a man possessing, perhaps, more virtue, intelligence and patriotism than both the other candidates. Thus have they treated the liberty party in this respect, sparing no pains to keep the people in ignorance of its very existence. But a day of retribution has come! Elated with the prospect of triumphant victory they rushed to the Ballot box, when, lo! the dreadful presence of Mr. Scattering threw them into the utmost consternation and dismay. But lest they should be guilty of "ungodly" rendering to all their dues, and also find their own position too humiliating, the cause of their recent "Waterloo defeat" must be ascribed to apathy! "General apathy commanded on the 11th inst." whines out the Kennebec Journal, "General Apathy commanded on the 11th" echoes the Argus, and the lesser tribe of Hebdomidals chime in, in full chorus, and make the "Welkin ring."

Now we think it due to Gen. Apathy to say that he is not the author of the dire calamities that have fallen upon the poor Whigs and Locos, but they are justly chargeable to Mr. "Scattering." This gentleman having more than doubled his moral and political power during the past year, has become a most formidable opponent, and it is now morally certain, that he will have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of pro-slavery darkness, and deception, but will with the sword of truth continue to *scatter*, till modern whiggery and locofocoism shall have an existence only in the record of the past.

The idea, that the people have all at once become indifferent to their political duties, and obligations, or the welfare of their country is absurd. The truth is, the people have so long been gulled, cheated and deceived by their old political leaders and through the political chicanery of these intriguers, have been made to feel so sensibly in their *pockets*, that the great mass of the honest intelligent pecuniary stand aghast, and are determined to sustain those *ignis fatu-us* organizations no longer. But through the fraud, misrepresentation and deception practiced on them by their old leaders, many of them are ignorant of the character of the Liberty party, and do not know where to go, or what to do. Now let them be made acquainted with the facts in the case, and "we the people" will come over *en masse* to the liberty party.

Let the people be enlightened, then, and let the friends of liberty and humanity engage anew in this work. Let county, town and school District Conventions be held. Talk to your neighbors about the wrongs of the poor slave, and the corrupting influence of slavery on both church and state, and the *imperative* duty of seeking a remedy at the ballot box. Let anti-slavery publications be circulated.

The Liberty Standard ought to be in every family in the State, and its circulation might easily be increased an hundred fold, if every liberty voter should furnish himself with it, and do what he could to persuade others to do the same. Now brethren, through *all* these channels pour light into the minds of the people, and the scales of pro-slavery prejudice will fall from their eyes,—the poor slave will be liberated, the church purified and our country saved.

CHARLES.

East Thomaston, Sept. 1843.

From the Piscataquis Farmer.

IRON IN MAINE.

Mr. Eddes—I noticed an article in the Maine Farmer of the 2d instant, requesting you to give the particulars in relation to the erection of a furnace for smelting iron on Pleasant River. Living in the vicinity of the place where the works are being erected for the manufacture of iron, on Pleasant River, I have taken the liberty to answer the inquiries of the editor of the Maine Farmer through the columns of your paper.

The location of an extensive and rich bed of iron has long been known near the outlet of Shemo Pond, on the west branch of Pleasant River, about 12 miles north of Brownville village. The bed of ore is said to be inexhaustible, and is within one or two hundred rods of the falls, at or near the outlet of the pond.

Edward Smith, Esq. of Bangor, commenced the erection of a dam across the river at that place, and also the erection of suitable buildings for the manufacture of iron last spring—he has completed the dam, has erected a building 30 feet wide by 90 feet long; other works are in such a progressive state that Mr. Smith assures us that within a very short time we shall have the pleasure of seeing iron transported from Pleasant River to Bangor.

There is not a place perhaps in New England, where iron can be made at less expense; there is a large tract of land, many thousand acres, in the immediate vicinity, on which the original growth was destroyed forty or fifty years ago; it is now covered with a 'second growth,' of a suitable size and quality for coals, and as a great portion of the land is entirely worthless for the purpose of cultivation, it is obvious that the cost of coals will be no more than the expense of burning. The difference in the cost of coals at Pleasant River and Massachusetts where iron has been made for many years, will more than pay the transportation of iron from the former place to Bangor.

If people can make it profitable to smelt iron in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont, I see no reason why it will not be profitable here, where ore, coals, lime and every article wanted to carry on the business can be obtained on the spot, and at the lowest rate.

P. P. Furber.

Milo, Sept. 12. 1843;

LIBERTY STANDARD.

HALLOWELL, SEPT 28, 1843.

"There is but one proper and effectual mode by which it (the abolition of slavery) can be accomplished, and that is, by the legislative authority; AND THIS, SO FAR AS MY SUFFRAGE WILL GO, SHALL NOT BE WANTING.—*George Washington.*

THE LIBERTY TICKET.

NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT, A. D. 1844,

JAMES G. BIRNEY,

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

THOMAS MORRIS,

OF OHIO.

IS THE LAW OF GOD PARAMOUNT TO HUMAN ENACTMENTS? SHALL HE GOVERN THE NATION?

An issue of this question cannot be otherwise than momentous, but when it has reference to an article in the frame-work of a nation's government, it becomes one of grand and solemn import.—Is or is not the Republic hangs upon it.—Such an issue is now made up and presented to the nation as a practical question, which cannot be evaded nor deferred. Upon it a great moral battle must now be fought before the nations.

The National Liberty Convention boldly inscribed on its banner, *Supreme homage to God*, and risked itself on a harmony with his law. Never before was its position so exalted, so noble. It will be recollected that the resolution of Mr. Pierpont was unanimously adopted, which declared that the article in the Constitution of the United States, when construed to require the surrender of the fugitive slave, was an immorality—a sin against God, and therefore *null* and *void*. It should be distinctly noticed that the convention did not assume that such a construction was the true one, *but if it were*, it possessed no binding obligation whatever. This has aroused the whole pro-slavery strength of the country, and the speedy death of abolition is confidently predicted. Time, however, will show a sad disappointment.

The Portland Advertiser, the ablest whig paper in the State, and unsurpassed in hostility to abolition by any other of whatever party, has led the attack in Maine, and its article is published with approbation, though cautiously expressed just now, by the Kennebec Journal, and will no doubt go through at least the whig papers in the state.

The Advertiser sets out by declaring that the article in question was intended, by the framers of the Constitution, "to apply to the case of fugitive slaves." This *may* be so—we will not deny it. But that is not the question. *Does it apply to these cases?* The *intentions* of parties can never be sought beyond the document, where the meaning of that is unambiguous and clear; and where that is against natural right—its construction must be strict. All *presumptions* must be against it. (See Kent. vol. 1, p. 460) *Is it in the bond*, when that is construed according to the established rules of interpretation? We deny it. The article of the constitution referred to does not "we the people" will come over *en masse* describe the slave. It speaks of a "*person*;" but a slave is denied personality. It describes one who "*owes service or labor*" by the laws of the state from which he escapes. But slaves do not do this. They are incapable of sustaining a legal obligation. They cannot "*owe*." They are denied all rights, and cannot therefore be subjects of obligation. Slave law itself does not attempt such an absurdity. It requires the body and the soul as property, but no "labor or service." The parsuer therefore cannot touch the man, because his claim does not describe him.

That paper next asserts that the law of 1793 respecting fugitive slaves, was passed on the recommendation of Washington. This is wholly incorrect. He recommended a law with reference to fugitive *criminals*, in view of a case then existing between Virginia and Pennsylvania, but Congress in obedience to the slave power, made it extend to fugitive slaves. Washington never recommended that law.

It next charges the Convention with "nullification," and disregard of the long entertained opinions of the country.

As to the former charge, we deny it.—There was *not* the remotest resemblance to a nullification of any existing obligation, admitting the usual interpretation to be the true one. If the constitution does require the surrender of the slave who has escaped to us, to be dragged back in to slavery, in that particular it was *always null*; and what is *null* cannot be nullified. No obligation ever existed—but to disregard it. Instead, therefore, of charging the convention with "nullification," we charge those who assert such an obligation as binding, with an attempt to *nullify* the law of natural justice, and of the Almighty.

As to general and long cherished opinions, they should be fairly considered, but do not constitute a conclusive argument in the case. Were it otherwise, no improvement in jurisprudence could ever be made. The final decision of the great Somerset case of Eng., by which slavery was overthrown there, was nearly as much opposed to long and generally prevailing opinions, as a decision of the Supreme Court would be in favor of the Convention's position.

It is also said that no person entertaining the views of the convention could take an oath to support the constitution. This we think incorrect. When the Liberty Party distinctly makes known its principles in this particular, and its candidates declare that article to constitute no part of the constitution, when so construed as to require the surrender of the fugitive slave, they may swear to support the constitution, and that oath would be binding and consistent.

The Advertiser asserts that in admitting the article in question to be a "contract," the convention destroyed their own "heedless syllogism;" for it adds, "one party cannot rescind a cootract in which another has a beneficial interest, unless it restore the other to the same position it was in before the contract was made, or submit himself to an arbiter, to determine what justice requires."

This catch at the word "contract," is either "heedless," or something worse. It was obviously used with reference to what had the form of, and purported to be, a contract, and not a contract involving obligation, for this they distinctly deny. It was but a contract for the head of John the Baptist.

The one-eyed reasoning of the Advertiser has this fatal difficulty, viz. it attempts to apply rules and principles applicable to rightful contracts, to those which are in themselves wrong. Is the highwayman under obligation to secure an accomplice against any damage arising from his abandoning their wished co-partnership, or submit their case to an arbiter for justice, before he quits his business? Must he abide by his "contract" and continue his rightly assassinations, until he can "restore the other to the same position he was in before the contract was made, or get up an arbitration in the case to decide how they shall divide the spoils between them? Must the pirate never "rescind" his contracted alliance in piracy, until his partner are secure from consequent damage? The Portland Advertiser says no. The Kennebec Journal says no. All morality, and all justice and all good sense "*say yes!*]

But, the article we are reviewing goes still farther into the regions of darkness. It asserts that after an agreement is entered into, both the consciences and the judgment of either party must be laid aside;—the parties are bound to fulfil it. To the objection made by the convention to the "contract," that "slavery is wrong and criminal," it says;

"Who has certified the accuracy and the purity of their consciences above all other men's? *Before the* '*contract*' *was made*, one party, or the other *might* have insisted on exclusive views,—after the contract is made, a violent breach of it cannot be justified by the mere self will, or self-conscience of the violator."

That is, an *agreement* to commit an act, renders its commission obligatory, be it what it may!—Then the forty who agreed together to kill Paul, were bound to do it or pay the damage. Then, too, association suspends moral accountability, and nullifies the law of God. A full "right of indulgence" is proclaimed to all sworn accomplices in guilt, on the ground of the "contract." "How is it that sensible men can put themselves into such a dilemma?" There is the same right, and obligation too, for parties to judge "of the *morality* of their agreement *after* it is made, as before;" and if that agreement is clearly immoral, they but add to their guilt in attempting to fulfil it. But the Advertiser has transgressed its own rule; for in the article before us it calls slavery a "devil." Hence, on its own principles, all "contracts" to support that "devil" are binding, and to flinch, is a "violation of all *morality*. *Before* the bargain was made the character of his majesty might be considered, but *after*, "conscience" must be laid aside, unless it be a borrowed one, and the "contract" fulfilled to the letter. A faithful subject, truly! The article proceeds:

"At the bottom of the whole argument lies this principle in political ethics, which the Conventionists did not stop to dig after—that no person is individually guilty for any sin of the nation, provided he does not *himself* do it, or share that sin, and with his voice and his hand labors, *under the law, and in submission to the law*, to purify his fellow citizens and his country. Doing that, *with his own heart right*, he may go on doing it up." Suppose the "law" compel him to support that 'sin,' what shall he do then? We are forced to conclude, by the previous reasoning of the article, that this editor would say, *support it!* If sin has obtained the form of a statute, or of a constitutional contract, its nature is changed to moral right, and justly claims religious support. The devil, entrenched behing a statute-book, is holy! Such a man may very properly support Henry Clay, who says, "What the law declares to be property is property," however infidel or atheiste,—however subversive to the rights of man or the law of God. Besides, how can a man's "*own heart*" be right, while intelligently acting "in submission to," and support of, an immoral and wicked "law?" Will that editor please answer this question?

But it is said, those who support this position of the convention "constitute themselves the sole arbiters in the case," and "go upon their own consciences." Upon whose judgment and conscience can honest men act but their own? But that they are the "sole arbiters," we deny.—There are but two simple questions in the case.—Is an "agreement" to rob men of their inalienable rights, morally wrong? And if so, is that agreement of binding obligation? Although the proper answer to these questions is obvious to common sense, abolitionists are by no means the "sole arbiters." They have on their side first, and above all, the LAW OF GOD, flashing from every page of inspiration, and writing its decisions in the human heart. They have the consence of the world on their side. They have the testimony of every writer of admitted authority, who ever wrote on the fundamental principles of law and government.

Says the author of the ancient Dialogues, "*Doctor and Student*," "The law of nature is written in the heart, therefore it may not be put away, ne it is never changeable by no diversity of place, ne time; and therefore against this law, prescription, statute nor custom may not prevail; and if any be brought in against it, they be not prescriptions, statutes nor customs, but things void and against justice."

Says Lord Chief Justice Hobart, "Even an act of Parliament, made against natural justice, is void in itself, for the laws of nature are immutable, and are *leges* legum, the laws by whose authority all other laws must give place."

Says Blackstone, "The law of nature, being coeval with mankind, and dictated by God himself, is of course, superior in obligation to any other.—It is binding all over the globe, in all countries, and at all times. *No human laws are of any validity if contrary to this.* Nay, if any human law should allow or enjoin us to commit it (an offense against natural right) *we are bound to transgress that human law, or else we must offend both the natural and divine.*"

Other authority, to almost any extent, could be presented to the same point. That a law requiring the surrender of a man to southern slavery, is against the law of nature, no man will deny.—We submit, therefore, who is advocating "nullification," and whose doctrine "lets in upon society every mischief and every woe,"—those who are laboring to maintain the fundamental principles of Justice, and the Supremacy of Divine Law, or those who would prostrate these before an alledged "compact" for injustice and villainy.

Is God Supreme?

HENRY CLAY.

A New England Correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune states in his notes of a 'trip,' &c., as follows:

As to the Presidency, nine-tenths of the Whigs are for HENRY CLAY, as their first and only choice; the balance have been told that somebody else could get more votes, and incline to run that somebody, if they can find him; but all except a few Abolitionists will heartily support Mr. Clay from the time he is nominated.

A Novelty.—The whig candidate for Congress in this District beseeches the other candidates to take themselves out of the way, because "the people don't want the trouble of voting a dozen times for nothing." The probability is not very strong that his request will be complied with, but his anticipations of having to encounter the Liberty Party a "dozen times for nothing" to him, are not far out of the way.

Rather unexpected.—We never supposed Mr. Severance would refer to his discussion with Mr. May at Augusta, as advantageous to him in its effects, for whigs themselves were mortified at the feeble manner in which he supported their cause, and sought help for him. All sides agree that he was "used up." However, he thinks the small vote for Mr. May in that town, compared with his own, was the "result." Mr. May had about as many votes as there were voters from that town present, and probably had the rest of the town beard him, they too, would have voted for him.

☞ Many of our pro-slavery papers are rejoicing exceedingly that another instance has occurred where slavery had so brutalized a man as to induce him to return from Canada to the south as a slave, with assurances by the master of kindness. It is highly probable, however, that this case will result like many others similar to it, where persons have returned in the same way, only to get their families or friends, or to start up a large number for the north star. Slave wit is too keen for yankees.

Kingston, Jamaica. This city has recently been laid in ashes—or nearly so. Pro-slavery papers are insinuating that the negroes set it on fire, but the public better wait until the truth is ascertained on that matter, as it will probably result as all similar stories have.

This inhuman war between different classes of men on account of their complexion, is one of the consequences of slavery; and, pervading as it does at this late day the great body of the people in New England, in the church and out of it, the bloodshed and suffering caused by the same accursed principles in Hayti, ought to make us blush for guilt and shame.

The democratic state Convention in Massachusetts has re-nominated Marcus Morton for Governor, and Henry H. Childs Lieutenant Governor.

LIBERTY CONVENTION.

At a Liberty meeting of Representative district comprising the towns of Harmony, Ripley, Cambridge, and St. Albans, Dr. Marble was chosen Chairman and Nathaniel Merrill Secretary. Prayer by Elder Russell.

Samuel E. Stone of Ripley wrs selected as candidate for Representative—a true and thorough going Abolitionist.

The meeting was addressed by Samuel Hartwell of St. Albans. Appropriate and well timed observations by several other gentlemen.

Voted to raise a committee of three to report Resolutions.

Chose S. Hartwell, J. L. Merrill and S. E. Stone, who reported the following Resolutions:

Resolved, That we do not hold or believe that the people of the Slaveholding States are worse by nature than those of the free; but that the great immorality and injustice, as well as the bloody ire contters which are so common at the South, are entirely the effect of the slave system.

Resolved, That as abolitionists, and as the friends of Human Rights, we have no disposition to do injustice to our Southern brethren;—and that in adjusting the great and leading measures of the country, a spirit of reciprocity should prevail, and that no one section of the Union should have pre-eminence over the other.

Resolved, That the system of slavery as practised in one section of our once honored country, is naturally and essentially at war with the true spirit of liberty and the immortal declaration of Independence; and that we have not charity to believe that those of the free States who are willing to bargain and compromise with slavery and wink at its enormities, have any of that spirit of liberty which characterized our forefathers.

Resolved, That the great slave hunt—ycleped the Florida war, the removal of the Indian tribes, —and the stand which our government has taken in regard to the right of search in order to facilitate the foreign Slave Trade which this very government did but few years ago to be piracy, are all, Slaveholding measures and measures too, that have disgraced us in the eyes of the world, justly branded us with the name of hypocrites and brought a blush upon the face of every honest patriot in the country.

Resolved, That so long as slavery exists in one part of the Union, the liberties of the whole are in danger; Therefore we swear by that God who inspired our forefathers that we will never cease to battle against this Anti-Republican and degrading system while we have breath and being.

Whereas, John C. Calhoun declared on the floor of Congress that the proper condition of the laboring class is slavery and that the capitalists ought always to own the laborer;—Therefore Resolved, That those who support him for the presidency and at the same time call him the Democratic candidate, 'belies the blood and libels the fame of our ancestors.'

Resolved, That Henry Clay, as it regards slavery, is regularly Janus-faced, and that Martin Van Buren is any thing gentlemen wish him to be so that we can placed no confidence in either of them as the friends of Human Rights.

Resolved, That we have good reason to [illegible] that the annexation of Texas to this Union is a grand and all absorbing topic with the South; that, in all the movements, and in all the gamings with the truckling and pliant politicians of the North, she has ever kept in view this great project; (viz:) the annexation of [illegible] territory to this Union, in order to extend perpetuate slavery,

Resolved, That we prefer the dissolution of [illegible] Union to the annexation of Texas—believing that if Texas be annexed to the Union, the time is not far distant when the free laborers of the N. will have nothing left of liberty but the name,

Resolved, That it is with deep humiliation, and shame we view the passive obedience of [illegible] the members of Congress from the free States, in not [illegible] called) to Southern dictation; and that [illegible] from their past conduct, we have every reason to believe that they would willingly barter away the birthrights of Northern freemen for a mess of Southern pottage.

Resolved, That it is with regret also, we [illegible] see so many of the Clergy and of the church [illegible] at the sin of slaveholding communion with the partial, soul-withering and bloody system, and at the same time they preach up the [illegible] of that God whom they worship—who has made one blood all the nations of the earth—and for whom it is said He is without partiality and [illegible] poorisy.

Resolved, That our everlasting gratitude is due to that little Spartan band who has so nobly sustained their ground against the imposing but [illegible] ley host of Southern slaveholders and Northern Aristocrats: and that we will on all proper occasions, sustain them by holding up their principles and cheering them on, until we can send a [illegible] re-inforcement.

Resolved, That those societies, (self-styled) recently contracted in their views, and [illegible] their operations who are continually pouring their invectives against those who are, in a [illegible] able way trying to rid the country of the curse and disgrace of slavery, are unworthy of the [illegible] port of the philanthropist and Christian.

Resolved, That we are more than ever [illegible] of the importance of political action on the [illegible] ject of slavery, believing with the illustrious [illegible] Washington that there is but one proper [illegible] factual method by which it can be abolished, that is, by legislative authority;—and like him [illegible] far as our suffrages will go, that shall not be [illegible] ing.

Resolved, That we have full confidence in the patriotism and ability of Samuel E. Stone to [illegible] resent us in the Legislature of the State, and that we will use all fair and honorable [illegible] effect his election.

Resolved, That the doings of this meeting be signed by the Chairman and Secretary and [illegible] the Liberty Standard for publication.

JOHN MARBLE, Chairman.

N. Merrill, Secretary.

Mr. Editor;—

This communication is not sent for publication because we think we have done any thing particularly smart, or particularly worthy of notice. The sole object is, to let our [illegible] know. When we hear of Abolition meetings in other parts of the State, and see their doings, and we thereby are strengthened and cheered in the good work.

We feel more and more sensible that all [illegible] needed to make the people join our Standard by hundreds and thousands is, simply to spread [illegible] sentiments and views before the people. The mass of the people as yet, it is a new subject. Only take pains to do this, and the Liberty [illegible] soon will become Lord of the ascendant.

N. MERRILL.

REPRESENTATIVE ELECTION.

Mr. Severance fails of an election in this district some 500 or 600 votes. Another trial will doubtless take place in 6 or 7 weeks, and we shall on every friend of human [illegible] ty to be active. The armor cannot be put off [illegible] We call on them, now the season of the year is favorable, to commence the distribution of [illegible] and documents and see the work completed [illegible] the towns. *Wake up the people.* We appeal to you, friends, to take the 'Seventy-Six and stand some *ery man in town* to take it. Get up neighborhood meetings,—turn out your plain men to [illegible] their townsmen—read to them—explain the sons and principles of the liberty party—[illegible] them of the condition of the slaves and of [illegible] ty.

The next representative from this District [illegible] Congress will represent liberty—not slavery, whiggery or democracy—if the liberty party do its duty. *But no time is to be lost.* Oppose them and make a strenuous effort, but nothing is ready for the world, it ensure our success but zealous, manly [illegible] Soone arraagements will be announced next week.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Rev. C. T. Torrey has kindly informed us that he shall spend next Sabbath in this town and will deliver an address on SATURDAY EVENING in the METHODIST CHAPEL. *Let there be a full turn out, friends of liberty!* No one will [illegible] it?

Turn out, friends!

Discussion.—The editor of the Kennebec Journal attributed the falling off of the liberty vote last year in Vermont, to discussion of the [illegible] dress, as he says, by the whigs: how do you explain the matter, neighbor?

We understand that editor proposes to [illegible] stump for the next trial for Congress. We are glad of that. Will he be so good as to go [illegible] times and places in his next paper?

By the way, we thank him for whipping the liberty party in Hallowell and Winthrop, though many were absent from Winthrop when they did not do their duty; and in this town [illegible] was gross neglect. We knew the cause of the latter. We might have thrown 100 votes in, do not believe the friends in this town will [illegible] the injury their stupidity has done, to [illegible] Will not the whigs and democrats wake up?

Abolitionists should remember that the [illegible] leet to go to the polls punctually at [illegible] tions, is proclaimed by opposers as evidence that the Liberty party is declining. ☞ Nothing more disastrous than for a liberty man to [illegible] the candidates of the other parties, or to [illegible] their success by staying at home. It destroys confidence in the cause. We would urge [illegible] to stick to their candidates, and *be always at the polls*, as if they acted from principle, and were earnest. The world expects liberty men to do their duty.

ELECTIONS.

A few more towns have been heard from since last week, which we give as reported.

YORK.

	1843.		1842.		1843.
	App.	Ward.	And.	Robin.	Kav.
Biddeford,	15	13	196	24	2

LINCOLN.

Bristol,	20	28	13	96	26

HANCOCK.

Mariland,	24	22	93	33	1
Sedgwick	22	17	115	58	1
Deer Isle,	4	1	56	32	5

WASHINGTON.

Robbinston,	3	59	40	

PENOBSCOT.

Bangor,	256	167	347	484
Corinna,	59	76	21	46
Dixmont,	8	78	31	27
Exeter,	56	28	151	37
Garland,	46	20	98	33
Glenburn,	51	10	60	11
Hampden,	31		61	20
Hermon,	10	3	121	15
Orono,	12	7	145	153

WALDO.

Belfast,	10	36	10	32
Brooks,	10	2	28	33

SOMERSET.

Bloomfield,	52	39	26	92
Canaan,	5		138	65
Cambridge,	14		37	24
Cleveland,	31		61	50
Cornard,	21		87	22
Lexington,	9		75	21
Norridgewock,	3		15	12
Portland,	35		82	57
Smyrna,	7		95	81
Solon,	10		64	21
Starks,	42		83	81

OXFORD.

Buckfield,	10	275	34
Hartford,	9	142	43
Norway,	45	127	93
Paris,	7	36	2
Waterford,	58		

By comparing the above with last week it will be seen that our vote now amounts to about 5,650. But few, any other towns yet remain to be heard from. The probability is increased that Anderson is elected by a slight majority.

The Whigs will have 3 in the Senate, and so far as is now elected, 24 in the House.

Probably Dunlap and Hamlin are all the representatives to Congress elected.

A "STORY." Had the editor of the Kennebec Journal ascertained the fact that we had engaged to attend a S. China *afternoon* and *evening*, two or three weeks before the time appointed, that the Committee called on him about an hour and a half before the evening meeting—that the offer for discussion by the audience was in good faith, his imagination would have been taxed less. Discussion we always seek, but seldom successfully.

TURNER, AND THE REGION ROUND ABOUT.—Mr. Torrey, Editor of the Albany Patriot, New York, will be on a visit to Turner next Tuesday and Wednesday, and will deliver public addresses on those evenings, on slavery. This is a rare chance.

It hands—Men and Women turn out.

Are the friends of Liberty in the defeated congressional districts already preparing for another trial? Now is an opportunity to do great good for the cause this year, and also to do up some of next year's work this fall. Farmers understand this well. Next summer you will be very busy—though land should be ploughed in the fall.

Send on for the Liberty Standard and 'Seventy Six, and fill the towns full of them.

OHIO.—Hon. J. R. Giddings has been nominated for Congress by the Whigs of the 20th District in Ohio. The nomination was held at Painesville, and Hon. Frederic Whittlesey presided.—Resolutions in favor of a Protective Tariff and of Henry Clay for President, were adopted, and J. Perry, editor of the Cleveland Herald, was chosen delegate to the National Convention. His substitute is Mr. Briggs.

The Queen of England is on a visit to the Royal family of France, by invitation of the French King. It is the first time for three hundred years that the two families have met.

An account of her journeyings and reception are given very minutely in the papers. Prince Albert accompanied her.

MONEY OF SOUTHERN MORALS.—We find an exhibition thus advertised in the New Orleans Picayune.

Jackass, Dog, and Bull Fight, at Gretna.—The public is most respectfully informed that a fight will come off at Gretna on *Sunday*, the 18th inst. at 10 o'clock, between a wild Alabama and some bull-dogs, also a fight between a jackass and some dogs. Admission 50 cents. Persons bringing dogs to fight will be admitted free. Ten dollars reward will be paid to the owner of the dog that whips the bull.

JESUITS NEVER SING.—A converted Roman Catholic priest, who spent his noviciate at Rome, and was familiar with the characteristics of the different ecclesiastical orders who throng and infest that city, states that whatever else the Jesuits do, it is contrary to the rules of the order to SING. We are not surprised at this, knowing the humanizing effect of music and the kind of work they have in hand. They would be half unfitted for their intrigues and plots of mischief for the world, if the spirit of song were to be allowed to breathe upon them.

We were reminded at once, on learning this fact of the words of Shakespeare :

"The man that hath no music in himself
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds
Is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils."

There was another rebellion, at Aux Cayes, in the early part of August. On the 8th a battle was fought at Aux Cayes. 105 of the rebels were killed, and thus the rebellion was put down. It is stated that there are two classes of colored people, viz. the mulattoes and the blacks, and that this rebellion grew out of the prejudices or jealousy existing between these classes. [Vt. Watch. and State Journal.]

THE LIBERTY STANDARD.—This excellent Anti-Slavery paper comes to us this week in a new dress, and a spruce and trim one as a flower ever had dandy—only it is not simpering and silly like the dwellers in Dandydom. On the contrary, it speaks with a right manly voice, rebuking the opposition, encouraging the friends and rallying with its trumpet-about, the hosts of freedom to the conflict with slavery. If our friends in Maine by this, they will never suffer the Standard to droop for want of strong arms to hold it erect.—[Christian Freeman.]

Bleeding at the nose may be almost instantaneously checked by raising the arm on the same side as that of the nostril whence the blood flows.

☞ Whigs were formerly supposed to be in favor of the National Bank, then of a National Bank then some of them were for a Fiscal Institute, another portion for Exchequer Regulations, and the Whig Convention of Calhoun County are now out in favor of—"A NATIONAL MONEYED INSTITUTION, founded on the best possible principles." A subsequent resolution goes for a National Bank like the old one.

In answer to a question from Lord Brougham Lord Aberdeen stated on the 18th, in the House of Lords, that negotiations were pending with Texas for the abolition of Slavery, but declined to go into details.

LIBERTY PARTY IN WAYNE COUNTY, Ia.—The news says that the Liberty ticket in this county received 700 votes.

From the Voice of Freedom.

VERMONT--STILL BETTER.

From the returns of the Montpelier papers, we give the following results.

GUBERNATORIAL.

John Mattocks, Whig,	22,179
Daniel Kellogg, Dem.	19,559
Charles K. Williams, Lib.	3,306

Majority against Mattocks, 636.

The remaining towns last year, gave Paine 2,931—Smilie 2,985—Williams 194—majority against Paine 158. Of course Mattocks will have from 850 to 900 votes of an election by the people.

The legislature will be, as nearly as we can now determine, 167 Whigs—99 Democrats—7 Liberty and in 17 towns, no choice.

The Senate will probably be composed of 21 Whigs and 9 Democrats.

Members of Congress. George P. Marsh, Whig, has a majority in every county in his (the third) district. Solomon Foot, Whig, is elected in the first district by over 2000 majority. Judge Collamer, Whig, in the second district will probably lack a few votes of an election. Mr. Dillingham Dem. in the fourth district will probably be elected.

By the above it will be seen that the Liberty party in Vermont numbers above 3,300 *voters.*—Last year, at the election, it gave 2,000 votes, marking a gain of above 1200 *votes.* They have chosen 7 representatives, and the election of either of the other candidates has been defeated in 3 towns; doubtless in others. The number of votes given for the Liberty candidate. 'That's well.—That's well.'

LIBERTY STATE CONVENTION.

There will be a Liberty State Convention, in the Free Church at Montpelier, on Wednesday, October 18th, at 10 o'clock A. M., to decide on the following momentous questions to the Anti-Slavery cause. Viz.

1. The establishment of a permanent State Liberty paper, at Montpelier.

2. The establishment of a regular monthly distribution of Anti slavery Tracts.

3. The adoption of measures for a thorough organization of the State and the prosecution of the Anti-Slavery work the coming year.

ALBERT BARNES.

Albert Barnes of Philadelphia has declined the professorship in Auburn Theological Seminary recently tendered him. It will be a difficult matter to select a better man. It is to be hoped that no pro-slavery clergyman will receive the appointment.

By the way, why is it that the title of Doctor will not adhere to Albert Barnes? He has been dubbed a D. D.—but let any one speak of Dr. Channing or Dr. Beecher, and nineteen out of twenty would be puzzled to know to whom reference was made. Even the simple term Reverend is rarely used in connection with his name. Why is this? Surely he can add one cubit to the intellectual or moral stature of such a man.—Plain Albert Barnes is enough for him, and any prefix or addition detracts from the true dignity of that name. [Christian Freeman.]

From the Boston Shipping List.

LEGAL INTEREST.

The following table, exhibiting the legal rates of interest allowed in the different States and Territories within the limits of the U. States, and the penalty or abatement inflicted for usury by each State, may prove of service as a matter of reference.

MAINE. 6 per cent. Punishment for usury forfeit of the extra claim.

N. HAMPSHIRE. 6 per cent. Forfeit of three times the amount unlawfully taken.

VERMONT. 6 per cent. Recovery in an action, with costs.

MASSACHUSETTS. 6 per cent. Forfeit of threefold the usury.

RHODE ISLAND. 6 per cent. Forfeit of the usury and interest on the debt.

CONNECTICUT. 6 per cent. Forfeit of the whole debt.

NEW YORK. 6 per cent. Usurious contracts void.

NEW JERSEY. 7 per cent. Forfeit of the whole debt.

PENNSYLVANIA. 6 per cent. Forfeit of the whole debt.

DELAWARE. 6 per cent. Forfeit of the whole debt.

MARYLAND. 6, and on tobacco contracts 8 per cent. Usurious contracts void.

VIRGINIA. 5 per cent. Forfeit double the usury taken.

N. CAROLINA. 6 per cent. Contracts for usury void. Forfeit double the usury.

S. CAROLINA. 7 per cent. Forfeit of interest and premium taken, with cost to debtors.

GEORGIA. 8 per cent. Forfeit three times the usury, and contracts void.

ALABAMA. 8 per cent. Forfeit of interest and usury.

MISSISSIPPI. 8 per cent. By contract as high as 10. Usury recoverable in an action for debt.

LOUISIANA. 5 per cent. Bank interest 6, and conventional as high as 18—beyond that, contracts void.

KENTUCKY. 6 per cent. Usury may be recoverable with costs.

OHIO. 6 per cent. Usurious contracts void.

INDIANA. 6 per cent. On written agreement may go as high as 10. Penalty of usury a fine of double the excess.

ILLINOIS. 6 per cent. Penalty, three-fold the amount of the whole interest.

MISSOURI. 6, and by agreement as high as 10 per cent.—Penalty, forfeiture of the whole interest due, the usury taken.

MICHIGAN. 7 per cent. Forfeit of the usury taken and one fourth of the debt.

ARKANSAS. 6 per cent. By agreement, any rate not exceeding 10. Amount of usury recoverable but contracts void.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA. 6 per cent. Usurious contracts void.

FLORIDA. 8 per cent. Forfeit of interest and excess in case of usury.

WISCONSIN. 7 per cent. By agreement, not over 12. Forfeit, treble the excess.

IOWA. The same as in Wisconsin.

On debts or judgments in favor of the United States, interest is computed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum.

DISCOVERIES IN GEORGIA.

The MACON, GEO. Gazette gives an account of the discovery of several relics which have recently been brought to light in excavating the track of the Central Railroad, near that city, which cannot fail to create speculations in the minds of the curious as to their origin, the date of which they were designed, etc. About five feet under the surface was found a bowl of earthenware, in which was a brass spoon, also a huge iron spur of rough workmanship, the rowel of which, from opposite points, although somewhat shortened by rust, measured three inches.

But what is still more astonishing, 34 feet below the surface of the earth, the trunk of a tree, believed to be the wild poplar or tulip tree, about a foot in diameter, was discovered, extending entirely across the track. It was completely incrusted with a coating of coarse charcoal, two inches in thickness. The wood, which mostly had the appearance of being charred or converted into coal, was quite black and very heavy. Some pieces of pine have also been found perfectly sound, and bearing distinct marks of the axe. Also, a large chip of poplar was found, bearing distinct evidence of the edge of the tool by which it was cut. The end of the log also showed that it had been cut down by an axe.

The place where they were deposited is a level plain about 200 yards wide, with the ground some fifty feet lower on each side, which would seem to forbid the idea that they had been gradually covered by an accumulation on the surface of the earth.

ALABAMA. In the Senate, there are 19 Democrats, and 14 Whigs. In the House, 62 Democrats, and 38 Whigs. On joint ballot the Democratic majority will be 29. Last year it was 33.

From the Kennebec Journal.

PREPARE FOR THE CONTEST!

The undersigned, believing the time has fully arrived when every *Whig* throughout the land should buckle on his armor for the great contest of 1844, feeling a deep interest in the honor and prosperity of our country, and the perpetuity of our free institutions, confiding in the sincerity and patriotism of that great Republican Statesman of the West, HENRY CLAY, whose long public life has been devoted to the best interests of the country, who has been unwavering in his attachment to the true American policy of *protection to our own Industry*, and desiring his elevation to the Presidency, recommend the Whigs of Augusta, form an Association for the purpose of disseminating correct political principles, to be called the STATE CENTRAL CLAY CLUB, and that they be requested to meet at the new Court House, on Saturday Evening, Oct. 14th, for the purpose of organizing said Association.

E. FALLETT, Jr.
R. F. PERKINS,
C. B. HAMLEN,
W. J. KILBURN,
REUBEN PARTRIDGE.
JONSON LUNT,
G. BARROWS,
W. P. FRANKS,
JOSEPH BAKER.
CHARLES KEENE,
D. M. CARSON,
JOHN WHEELER,
J. P. PHILBROOK.

[The above would, no doubt, have been signed by hundreds of the citizens of this town but for the opportunity not presented; but a few, the first at hand, are deemed enough to "set the ball in motion."]

QUERE.—Had Mr. Severance such an opportunity ?—[ED. STANDARD.]

LETTER OF WILLIAM PENN. A letter from a Governor of Pennsylvania to the Indians, is the last thing we should recommend to many readers, and we therefore subjoin from the Doylestown Democrat, an authentic letter from William Penn to the Indians, which may be useful to the friends of the province. It is an interesting document:

William Penn's Letter to the Indians of Pennsylvania.

ENGLAND, 21st 2d mo. 1682.

The Great God, who is the power and wisdom that made you and me, inspire your hearts to righteousness, love and peace. This I send you to assure you of my love, and to desire your love to my friendship and brotherhood. The Great Being me among you, "I intend to order all things in such manner, that we may all live in love and peace one with another, which I hope the Great God will incline you to do. I shall do nothing but the honor of his name, and that we who are his workmanship, may do that which is well pleasing to him. They unto which delivered this writing, is my special friend, sober, wise and loving, and you may believe him. I have already taken care that none of my people wrong you; by good laws have provided that the purpose; nor will I ever allow any of my people to sell ARMS to make your people drunk. If anything should be out of order, expected when I come in person among you, I will bring you some things of our country that are useful and pleasant to you.

So I rest in the love of God that made us.
I am your loved friend,
WM. PENN.

I read this letter to the Indians by an interpreter, the 6th mo. 1682.

DYING AT THE POST OFFICE. A Mr. Greenwood was killed at Louisville, Ky., a few days ago, in a duel with Major Jeremiah T. Boyle. If justice was done, Boyle would be hung for the homicide, and the state would thus be relieved from the presence of a couple of murderers, but as long as these slaughter-bouts are designated by the public press as 'affairs of honor' the practice of murdering in duels will continue. Let the press be honest, and call things by their right names.

The British and foreign Bible Society have lately presented the Royal Library with a collection of Bibles in 82 different languages, and embracing 119 volumes

Rev. Thomas Adams has retired from the editorial charge of the Maine Temperance Gazette, and the paper is hereafter to be edited by Mr. George H. Shirley.

Seventeen Days Later from England.

The steamship Caledonia arrived at Boston (after some rough weather) on Wednesday, having left Liverpool on the 5th.

The news from Ireland by her is very meagre.

Among the passengers by the Caledonia is Mr. Macready, the celebrated Tragedian.

Parliament was prorogued by Queen Victoria in person, Aug. 24th.

Repeal seems to hold its own in Ireland. The agitation increases, if possible, in intensity, and the rent is coming in to the amount of £1,000 contributions from various parts of the American continent.

The troubles in Wales still continue.

The belief is expressed by the British Whig presses, that the half-way course pursued by Sir Robert Peel and the Cabinet relative to the Arms Bill, will lead to the downfall of the Conservative administration.

James Gordon Bennett has addressed a letter to the London Times, arising out of Mr. O'Connell's uncourteous treatment of the New York Herald in Exchange. The letter is well written, and throws a new light upon the motives of tue principal actors in the affair. Mr. Silk Buckingham has replied to the letter.

Another Murder and Robbery at Rochester, (N. H.) in Broad Day Light.

We condense the following tragedy in real life from the Boston Daily Mail. It seems that a married lady in that town, of exemplary character, was murdered last Tuesday under the following circumstances.

On Tuesday about 11 o'clock, a man and boy who had been laboring in an adjoining field picking hops, came as was their wont to do, "to eat their lunch" and found the door of the house generally prepared for them at that hour—the boy tried to open the door first but some weight was pressed against it that prevented him. He then ran around and entering at the bebeld Mrs. Hanson stretched lifeless upon the floor. She was lying upon her face—the man raised her from that position—a deep gash in the forehead, left eye, which was ascertained to have been caused from a hatlet which had passed directly through the brain and caused her death instantly; upon her right hand was another gash received by raising it for protection when the deadly aim was made.

The laborers immediately gave the alarm, and the tale of blood soon spread through the streets and Somersworth, and steps were immediately taken to discover the perpetrators of this most cold blooded murder.

Suspicion soon fell upon two fellows by the names of Emery Howard and Andrew F. Howard, one of whom had often been employed by the brother of the deceased to work upon the farm, and from his bad character and some dark circumstances, it was believed by all that they were the murderers. These two men had lived in Rochester, but lately moved to Somersworth, six miles below, and were there living with their mother.

Early the next morning, Wednesday, a handbill was put in circulation offering a reward for the apprehension of these two men, with a minute description of their person was given. Every search was made in vain till the time had arrived for the Dover stage to start for Portsmouth, when they were discovered sitting together in one corner of the cars, and they were immediately apprehended.—They were taken to one of the neighboring hotels, when one of the brothers, Andrew F. Howard, made a full confession of the murder, stating that he alone was the guilty person. He said he shot her only for her money. He never was upon the farm, but had a slight grudge against her. The prisoners, having been examined, are now in the jail at Dover.

A Blow up in Somersworth.

On the night of the same day on which the above murder was committed, an attempt was made to blow up the house of J. B. Wood of Somersworth, *on account of his being a temperance man and abolitionist.* A keg of powder had been placed under one wing of the building, to which a slow match was attached, and just at that "witching hour when ghosts do walk abroad" the family were frightened almost out of their wits by an explosion which shook the very foundations of the building, broke nearly all the glass, and shattered the framework and plastering in a most extraordinary manner.

Row at Canaan—"Man Killed!

We learned yesterday, while at Waterville, that during the exhibition of Raymond & Co.'s Menagerie at Canaan, on Saturday evening, a most disgraceful brawl occurred between a party of disorderly citizens and the men connected with the menagerie, which resulted in the murder of Jefferson Spaulding, a citizen of that town. Spaulding was twice struck in the head with a piece of iron by one of the men set to keep guard about the tent, and his scull beaten in. He lingered, however, till Sunday night, when he died, leaving a wife and three children to mourn his loss. We have been unable to gather the particulars of this melancholy affair, but we understand that Spaulding was a peaceable, quiet, and well-disposed citizen, not engaged in the riotous proceedings of the evening, and that the blows which caused his death were almost totally unprovoked. The savage deed caused intense excitement at Canaan; a large body of the citizens armed themselves with guns, and hurried to the scene of the murder, and several individuals engaged with the menagerie men were arrested. No clue to the author of the murder has been discovered. It is said, however, that two of the menagerie men left Canaan in haste.—Messrs. Raymond & Co., have fled.—[Yankee Blade.

DREADFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The Baltimore American of Saturday says: "We regret to be compelled to record the occurrence of a very disastrous accident yesterday, on the Susquehanna Railroad. When the first train left Baltimore, which left at 7 A. M. with a large party of Defenders, Military and Citizens, on their way to the celebration in York, and proceeded to a point about fifty miles from York, the front axle-tree of the first passenger car broke, throwing that car and the two following it, off the track, splintering all three of the first class cars, and entirely demolishing one. The cars being crowded with people, a scene of confusion and dismay ensued which may be readily conceived.

A number of persons who were imprudently standing on the platform in front of the cars, were thrown off, some of them being caught between the cars, and others falling to the ground.

The American here gives a list of eleven persons who were injured, some so badly as not expected to survive.

ELECTION OF PRESIDENT.—A correspondent inquires how many Electors each State is entitled to under the New Apportionment. We have stated long since, and will state it again for the benefit of those who may have forgotten.

States	*Pres. Electors.*	*States*	*Pres. Electors.*
Maine,	9	Georgia,	10
New Hampshire,	6	Alabama,	9
Massachusetts,	12	Louisiana,	6
Vermont,	6	Mississippi,	6
Rhode Island,	4	Tennessee,	13
Connecticut,	6	Kentucky,	12
New York,	36	Ohio,	23
New Jersey,	7	Indiana,	12
Pennsylvania,	26	Illinois,	9
Delaware,	3	Illinois,	9
Maryland,	8	Missouri,	7
Virginia,	17	Arkansas,	3
North Carolina,	11		
South Carolina,	9	Total,	275
Required to elect,			138

To know how many members of the House any State is entitled to, subtract two (for Senators) from its quota of Electors above, and the remainder will be the number of Representatives,—[N. Y. Tribune.]

CATTLE SHOW.—The annual Cattle Show and Fair of the Somerset Central Agricultural Society, will be holden in Bloomfield on the 12th and 13 of Oct. next.

Flies will not alight for a moment on any thing bathed with pennyroyal. This simple remedy ought to be in every lover's pocket this time of year. It would save horses and cows much suffering.

CARTER ACQUITTED.—We learn from the New York Sun, that after absence of about *two hours*, the jury in the case of Carter, on trial Warren county for the murder of Parks, came into the Court Room, at Belvidere, on Thursday, at half-past two P. M. and rendered a verdict of not guilty. Carter was somewhat affected, and shed tears, almost the only sign of feeling he has exhibited during the trial.

☞ The Bangor Whig says that on Saturday night, Benjamin Wheaier, just as he had closed his shop, was attacked by a ruffian, who hurled a stone at him, which wounded him severely in the head. They grappled, and the ruffian was thrown to the ground. While Mr. Wheaier was invoking assistance, the villain made off. Robbery was doubtless his object.

☞ The order for the withdrawal of the U. S troops from forts Kent and Fairfield, on the frontier, seems to have created considerable dissatisfaction, as it is believed that some troops will be left at the St. John, are absolutely necessary for the protection of the Americans on the frontiers. A meeting was held at Bangor, on Saturday, expressive of this feeling, which was called to order by Gorham Parks, and Ex-Governor Kent was chosen Chairmen. The meeting was addressed by several gentlemen, and a Committee was appointed to draft a memorial to the President, it being believed that there was a misapprehension regarding this matter at Washington, and the troops are suitable provisions for which troops would be restored to posts where they were so much needed, and could exercise so happy an influence.

IRELAND.—O'Connell continues to blaze away in Ireland. The agitation increases, if possible, in intensity, and the rent is kept well up to the mark—swelled by contributions from various parts of the American continent. He has attacked the Queen's speech with great ferocity, treating it as the speech of the ministers, and wishing it to be believed that her Majesty was *coerced* into its delivery—that she is not a free agent, and that a resignation would be the result of a refusal to read it. This does not tally however, with the marked intention which her Majesty is said to have imparted to the reading of the passages about Ireland, and legal agitation. That reading plainly indicated her feeling on the subject.

The following relates a dialogue between a drunkard and his wife—it is in perfect accordance with the unreasonableness of drunkards in general:

"I say, Molly, what have you got for dinner?"

"I told you this morning, we had nothing in the house."

"Oh well, let me take the baby, and you pick up something."

"So you told me this morning, but there's nothing to pick up."

"O, pick up some bread and potatoes, Molly, pick up something."

"But Mr. Lindsey, there's nothing in the house —nothing at all—not a mouthful of any-thing that can be eaten."

"Well, well, Molly, I say, *pick up a little something or other, and let us have some dinner,* for I'm in a hurry."

WEST INDIAN BEES.—A traveled man was describing on day upon what he had seen in his peregrinations. He was particularly impressed with the largeness to which common insects grew in tropical climates. "In the West Indies," said he, "bees are about the size of sheep." "And how large may the bee-hives be?" inquired one of the company.—"Oh, about the ordinary size," said the traveller without thinking of the exaggerated size he had just given to the bees. "They were receptacles. "Then," said the inquirer, "how do the bees get into the hives?" "Oh," replied the detected Munchausen, "let the bees look to that!"

SWALLOWING A DICTIONARY.—A "college-learned chap" not long since entered a tavern in a seaport town, and puzzled those present by his high-flown expressions. "I guess, Mister," remarked a bystander, "you've swallowed, a dictionary." "Very likely," was the reply, "I've just finished a diner of *tongues* and *sounds*."

HOME MANUFACTURES.

One can scarcely look around him without being struck with the fact that we are dependant upon establishments out of our own State for the most common domestic utensils, and articles of daily use. As we look around our rooms, we may enumerate points, nails, glass, locks, and a multitude of other indispensable articles, which might be as well made here as elsewhere. If we pass beyond our doors and attempt to count them, we shall find their numbers almost infinite. We dress in clothes, the materials and manufacture of other States, or of Europe—we ride in imported carriages, drive over imported roads, labor with imported implements, eat from imported ware with cutlery of foreign manufacture, sleep in beds of foreign feathers, and even our graves are dug with imported spades—and, in short, we are enabled to pass through the whole round of the ordinary duties of life, only with the aid and assistance of our neighbors. Such a state of things should not be. If ever any State was fitted by nature for the purpose of manufacturing, surely it is ours.—Containing vast beds of iron, inexhaustible quantities of fuel, with a cold and climate adapted to the cultivation of hemp, of flax, of wool, and, indeed, of almost every most important materials, while almost every valley contains a stream of water sufficient for the motive power of machinery, and a population abounding with capital and skill to enable it to perform the work of a thousand laborers, and still to furnish employment to five times as many operatives—possessing a territory capable of supporting with ease a number of millions of inhabitants, and furnishing them with all the substantial necessaries of life, yet, without these striking advantages, we are behind most of the New England States in Manufactures. Most people call themselves poor, with looking at some distant, unreal, point. Without these, we might as well expect to see the factory and the machine shop springing up spontaneously from the barren rocks of Penobscot, as to see the local law of nature that no effect can ever be produced without a cause.

The subject of manufactures is one of vast importance to our State, and must become still more so when other manufacturing States, by the increase of their money and our people at home. we must establish and maintain manufactures here, or they will continue as at present to be dependant upon other communities and the other for employment, building up and enriching those States which are manufacturing ones, at the expense of those which are not. The subject of manufactures is one which commends itself particularly to our citizens.—Although probably holding a higher station in the variety, and excellence of its manufactures, than any other town in the State, yet with its valuable water power and abundance of mechanical skill, its resources are far from being developed. Much more might be done, and numberless kinds of manufacture could be commenced here with success, which are either not carried on at all, or only to a limited extent.

[Yankee Blade.

TREMENDOUS CONFLAGRATIONS AT MANILLA.—The Boston Transcript of Wednesday says: Captain Lovett, of ship Belvidere, arrived at that port that morning, reports that a severe conflagration broke out in Manilla, and did loss of March, which destroyed *six hundred* houses, and another on the 1st of April, which also destroyed from sixteen hundred to two thousand houses.

INDICATIONS OF A GREAT MIND.—To set out in the world with no other principle than a crafty intention to interest, betokens one who is destined to mediocrity, whatever his talents may be. To set out with a determination to improve every opportunity, to give and early preference to honor above gain, when they stand in competition; to despise every advantage which cannot be attained without disgrace, to brook no meanness, to stoop to no dissimulation; are the indications of a great mind, the presages of future eminence and distinction in life. At the same time the virtuous sincerity is perfectly consistent with the most prudent vigilence and caution. It is opposed to cunning, not to true wisdom. It is not the simplicity of a fool and imprudent, but the candour of an enlarged and noble mind, of one who scorns deceit, because he accounts it both base and unprofitable, and who seeks no disguise Because he needs none to hide him.

STATE OF MAINE.

KENNEBEC, ss.—*To the Sheriffs of our respective Counties, or either of their Deputies,*

GREETING.

WE command you to attach the goods or estate of J. S. Penny of Calais in the County of Washington, Gentleman, to the value of Fifty Dollars, and summon the said Penny (if he may be found within your precinct,) to appear before our Justice of our District Court for the Middle District, next to be holden at Augusta within and for our said County of KENNEBEC, on the first Tuesday of August next; then and there in our said Court to answer unto Seth May of Winthrop in said County, Esquire, and Division Advocate for the Second Division of the Militia of Maine, in a plea of debt, for that by consideration of a Division Court Martial for the Second Division of the Militia of Maine holden at Hallowell within said Second Division within said County of Kennebec on the twenty-third day of February last past for the year of our Lord one thousand S. Penny, as for the trial of other persons, who was a corner of the D. Company of cavalry in the regiment of cavalry, first Brigade and Second Division of the Militia of Maine, which Court being so holden in pursuance of the Division orders issued by Geo W. Bachelder who was and still is the Major General Commanding Officer of said Division of the Militia of Maine, the said James S. Penny was adjudged to be guilty of the charge and specifications alleged against him, and the Court Martial in said Division did then and there on the first day of March, then adjudge and sentence the said Penny for the offences aforesaid he was found guilty among other things to pay a fine of one dollar and in addition thereto fifteen dollars of the costs of said Court as by the record of said Court Martial appears—whereby an action hath accrued to the plaintiff against the said Penny to recover the sum of twenty-five dollars.

Yet the said Penny though often requested hath not paid the same but neglects and refuses so to do, all which is contrary to the statute in such case made and provided.

KENNEBEC ss.—*District Court—Middle District, August Term,* 1843.

SETH MAY *vs.* JAMES S. PENNY.

The Court finds the defendant is notified of the pendeacy of this suit by serving him with an attested copy of the plaintiff's writs with this order thereon three weeks successively in the Liberty Standard a newspaper printed in said County, the last publication to be not less than twenty days before the next term of this Court to be holden at Augusta within and for the County of Kennebec on the first Tuesday of December next, that he may then and there appear to answer to said suit if he shall see cause.—Test,

L. S. L. NICHOLS, Clerk.

A true copy of writ and order of Court.
ATTEST: A. R. NICHOLS, Clerk.

THE UNPARALLELLED ISSUE PLASTERS and PEASS for issues, for sale by SAMUEL ADAMS.
16

HENRY B. STANTON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, No. 10 State Street, (up stairs) Boston.

Mr. S. practices in all the State Courts of Massachusetts, and in the United States' Circuit and District Courts, including all matters in Bankruptcy, Equity, Admiralty, &c.

References:—SAMUEL E. SEWALL, Esq., Boston,
DANIEL CAREY, Esq., Johnstown, New York.

Boston, Oct., 1842.

JAMES G BIRNEY, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Saginaw City, Michigan.

J. G. B. will also act as Land Agent in the Land District in which this (Saginaw) county is situated, and solicits the attention of others in lands, day over for non-residents their taxes, and give information generally to persons interested in this part of the country, or desirous of becoming emigrants to it.

Astonishing News!!!

THE TIME HAS COME, when Consumption may be classed with the curable diseases.

THE HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, (England) is the most wonderful remedy ever known

FOR THE CURE OF PULMONARY CONSUMPTION,

and all diseases of the chest and lungs, in the whole range of pharmacy.

☞ D. F. BRADLEE, 62 Cont. street Boston, may be classed with the curable diseases.

THE HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, (England) is the most wonderful remedy ever known

FOR THE CURE OF PULMONARY CONSUMPTION,

and all diseases of the chest and lungs, in the whole range of pharmacy.

☞ D. F. BRADLEE, 62 Cont. street Boston, is the sole Agent for the sale in the United States.

The Balsam may be obtained of the following dealers. Hallowell, SAM'L ADAMS, Wholesale and Retail.

Portland, George Coleman, Bookseller.
Augusta, J. P. Dillingham, W. Caldwell.
Bangor, David Bugbee.
Belfast, H. G. O. Washburn & Co.

WILTON FACTORY.

THE proprietors of the Wilton Manufacturing Company would respectfully inform the public that their factory is now ready to receive WOOL to manufacture cloth for customers.—Wool will be manufactured on shares, or by the yard at the following prices, viz:

Cassimeres, from	35 to 45 cts per yard.
Common fulled cloth,	33 to 42 do
Satinetts, *including warp,*	30 to 37 do
Flannels, 2 *yards wide,*	33 to 42 do
Flannel,	17 to 33 do
Pressed cloth,	25 do

The foregoing will be the prices if the wool is taken and manufactured at the factory; if left with agents two cents per yard will be added; —cloth will be kept on band to exchange for wool.

Wool Carding and Cloth Dressing done as usual.—The proprietors will hold themselves responsible for all work that goes out of their hands unfaithfully done.

JOSIAH PERHAM, Jr., Agent.
East Wilton, June, 1842. 48tf

In Lincoln, Capt. Benj. F. Carpenter to Rebecca S. Hammond.
In Northport, Capt. Geo. W. Cottrell to Phebe I. Cottrell.
In Bangor, Joseph Bartlett, Esq. to Sarah E. Perry.
In Sedgwick, David H. Cross of Foxcroft, to Mary Jane Badger.
In Foxcroft, Ephraim Turner of Milo, to Julia A. Mansfield.
In Atkinson, William Barney to Clarinda Nelson.
In Portland, Thomas Owen to Bridget Ring.
In Portland, Rockingham Smith, Esq., of St. Augustine, Florida, to Julia G. H. Gardner.
In Falmouth, William March of Windham, to Ellen M. Richards.
In Biddeford, Harrison Clements of Belgrade, to Sarah W. Perry.
In Buxton, Joseph Wood of North Yarmouth, to Elizabeth Brown.
In Danville, Charles S. Sawyer of Westbrook, to Mary A. G. Whitney, Philip Libby to Betsey V. Gore.
In Saco, Greenleaf Parker to Sarah D. Cousins.
In Scarborough, Mr. Hayes of Saco, to Harriet Libby of North Berwick.
In Hallowell, John Berwick, John Roberts of Danvers, to Matilda Nason.
In Ellsworth, James H. Chamberlain to Caroline Buckmore.
In Eastport, William Hawkins, of Penfield, N. B., to Mary McVicer.
In Cooper, John Larner to Epsy Nesbit.
In Lubec, Ezra Knight, Jr., to Rachel Dawes.
In Calais, L. K. Porter, Esq., to Mrs. Minerva Hamilton.
In Calais, Francis K. Swan to Emily Bradbury; Jackson Dechenford to Mary C. Waldron.
In St. Andrews, N. B., Wm. Rogers to Lydia G. Sweet, both of Calais.

Died.

In Augusta, Emily, wife of Charles S. Plummer, aged 17.
Drowned, in Augusta, Amos Tozier of Waterville, aged 19.
In Farmington, Simeon Lowell, aged 28.
In Turner, Dea. Thomas Millett, a native of Rev. Jacob Abbot, aged 41.
In Brunswick, James M. Totman, aged 21.
In Wiscasset, Louis, wife of Daniel Rhoads, aged 66.
In Woolwich, Mary S. Gilmore, aged 26.
In Thomaston, Deborah Jenks, aged 24.
In Bangor, Peter T. Gray, aged 27.
In Jarvis Gore, Betsey, widow of the late Nehemiah Goodwin, aged 68.
In Foxcroft, Lavina, wife of Calvin Chamberlain, aged 31.
In Portland, Deacon James Jewett, aged 80.
In Gray, Daniel Morrison, a revolutionary soldier of the late Rev. D. Weston, aged 94.
In Hallowell, Ephraim Hodsdon, aged 66; Capt. Moses Little, aged 62.
In Biddeford, Lucines, wife of Cyrus Bryant, aged 23.
In Eastport, Capt. Ebenezer Steele, aged 75.
In Harrisville, Hon. Abner Allen, aged 57; Elder Amos Redlon of Hallowell, aged 14 months.
In Bangor, Mrs. Cassandra Cook, Capt. Shubael Dummer, son of Joseph Dummer, Esq., of Augusta, aged 34.
On board brig William Crowell, Richard Haynes, of Surry, 1st officer.

Married.

In this town, William A. Woodbridge to Mary C. Wingate.
In Augusta, Thomas Rines, Jr., to Phebe Ray.
In Winthrop, Nathaniel T. Talbot, Esq., of Camden, to Caroline

Poetry.

From the Knickerbocker for January.

AN EVENING REVERIE.

FROM AN UNFINISHED POEM BY WM. C. BRYANT.

The summer day has closed—the sun is set;
Well have they done their office, those bright hours,
The latest of whose train goes softly out
In the West. The green blade of the ground
Is fresher, and the leaves have cropped it; the young twig
Has spread its plaited tissues to the sun:
Flowers of the garden and the field waste have blown
And withered; seeds have fallen upon the soil
From bursting cells, and in their graves await
The resurrection. Insects from the pools
Have filled the air awhile with humming wings,
That now are still forever; painted moths
Have wandered the blue sky, and died again:
The number-bird hath broken, for her brood,
Their prison cells, or shown how they were hollowed out
And filled and closed. This day hath parted friends
That ne'er before were parted; it hath knit
New friendship; it hath seen the maiden plight
Her faith, and trust her peace to him who long
Had wooed; and it hath heard from lips which late
Were eloquent of love, the first harsh word
That told the wedded one her peace was flown.
Farewell to the sweet sunshine! One glad day
Is added now to Childhood's pleasant days,
And one calm day to those of quiet Age.
Still the fleet hours run on; and as I lean
Amid the blackening darkness, lamps are lit,
By those who watch the dead, and those who twine
Flowers for the bride. The mother from the eyes
Of her sick infant shades the painful light.
And sadly listens to his quick-drawn breath.

Oh thou great Movement of the Universe,
Or Change, or Flight of Time—for ye are one!
That bearest, silently this visible scene
Into Night's shadow and the streaming rays
Of starlight, whither art thou bearing me?
I feel the mighty current of thy wings,
Yet know not whither. Man foretels afar
The courses of the stars, the very hour
He knows when they shall darken and grow bright,
Yet feels the eclipses of sorrow and Death
Come unforewarned. Who next of those I love
Shall pass from life, or, sadder yet, shall fall
From virtue? Strife with foes, or bitter strife
With friends, or shame and open scorn of men,
Which who can bear?—or the fierce rack of pain,
Lie they within my path? Or shall the years
Flush over soft and inoffensive pace,
Into the stilly twilight of my age?
Or do the portals of another life
Even now, while I am glorying in my strength,
Impend around me? Oh, I look beyond that bourne,
In the vast cycle of being which begins
At that broad threshhold, with what fairer forms
Shall the great law of change and progress clothe
Its workings? Gently—all have good men taught,
Gently, and without grief, the old shall glide
Into the new; the eternal flow of things,
Like a bright river of the fields of heaven,
Shall journey onward in perpetual peace.

Family Department.

DRESS OF INFANTS.

BY JOHN BELL, M. D.

Many mothers, we fear, are influenced by unworthy motives—motives which an affectionate mother ought to be ashamed to avow—such as a desire to imitate other people, who dress their children so as to expose their persons to the cold round arms. Do these parents love that their children should have catarrhs, croups, violent cholics, &c.? One would suppose they did. Or, are they prepared to answer in the affirmative whether to have their children unfashionably dressed is a greater misfortune, than to have a tossing about in all the agonies of disease, and threatening every hour with suffocation, and to be prevented from taking repose only in the sleep of death. What, we would ask those who do with children, or they with fashion? It is enough for mothers and adult daughters to be the victims of fashion, by parading with bare shoulders and tightly-corseted waists, and paper soled shoes, without inflicting pain upon so young beings, who, insensible to the admiration of the idle and silly, are denied a compensation for their sufferings in gratified vanity.

Another flagrant contradiction in the style of dress of infants, is in their being made to wear caps; as if covering a head which has a natural protection in the hair, and which, in all after-life, is so much exposed, were to compensate for leaving the breast bare, which is so sensitive to cold, which has no other means of protecting it against vicissitudes of temperature than by clothing, and which, in after life, moreover, is, at least in the male sex, habitually covered with more than one garment. In brief, it would seem as if the head is early covered with a cap, in order that this part may, after a time, be able to be without it; and that the breast and arms are left naked, and exposed to cold and moisture, in order that they may be prepared for comfortable and constant clothing.—*Monitor.*

HENPECKED HUSBANDS.

We often hear the name of Henpeck applied to men, who having the good fortune to be united to women of strong sense, correct judgment in all matters of importance, and follow their advice. As for ourselves, we think the nickname misapplied in such cases; and that we can distinguish, at first sight, a family where is a woman who is the tact, and as it were with an intuitive quickness of perception, which in men, is more the result of reflection, and even then more subject to error.

Historians have often remarked that all great and distinguished men were indebted for their early education to excellent mothers. Tacitus relates of the ancient Saxons that they paid the highest respect to the counsels of their women; that they never commenced war, or undertook any business of importance, without admitting their wives to their councils. Their advice governed as them sacred, believing that nature had endowed with the faculty of foreseeing future events; no doubt, because they knew how to inspire the hearts of their men with confidence—with that undaunted confidence which despises every danger, even death—and which, as such, will, nine times in ten, insure success.

In a state of barbarism, women are treated like slaves, and the men are little better than brutes. As society gradually becomes more improved and refined, the influence of women increases; they become the equals and associates of men, whose manners they soften and improve.

In the most polished circles—for instance, at courts—a man always lords it brutally, but that men who assign to each man the rank which he is to hold in society. No man of sense will ever attempt to govern in his family by arbitrary commands, nor will a sensible woman submit to it; it will only set her inexhaustible invention at work, and after all she will do just as she pleases.

For the education of those who think they can penetrate the designs of the ladies, we have translated a little story from a French volume on Oriental manners. To understand this story, we have to inform our readers, that, among the Orientals, it is customary among friends, or a man, and his wife, to stipulate a certain time—perhaps a week or a month—during which they will not accept anything from each other, without first pronouncing the word *Diudeste*; or if they omit, to pay a forfeit, which may, perhaps, have been the origin of a money-box, common among ourselves. It may be supposed, that each party practices the greatest ingenuity to throw the other off his guard.

Miscellany.

THE YELLOW LEAF.

Round flew the bowl, the laugh rose high,
The pledge went round—the brimming cup
The bedded boughs of emerald dye,
Was all our shade.

So soft the air, so coy the plain,
Though August's moon was in her wane,
We said that summer's prime reign.
Would never cease.

High rose the laugh, the transport swell,
When sudden! patient as a spell!
Detached by no rude storm, fell
One yellow leaf!

The mirth was hushed, the songster's lays
Broke short, and back in solemn gaze
Hung on the leaf, our fears
A tim'rous lay.

Each feared upon his neighbor's face
His own sad weight of thought to trace,
As the pale emblem spoke the race
Of summer run.

It seemed some fairy from the skies
Had sent some mystic lesson wise,
And, to unmask life's treacheries,
The wanderer sent.

Yet tell us that the scene might glow,
But soon our staff find—for we know
To tell us, that our life might know
Its autumn too.

That joys but coming sorrows speak,
As calms precede the tempests bleak;
That Death its surest victim's seek
Midst careless pains.

Yes, in that hour, and on that day,
Reflection stole my smiles away,
And, like him, wrenging from my stay
His myriad lands,

Methought ere many years go round,
Full many of us who on this ground
Now gaily travel, will be found
To meet again.

The young before the old may go,
And he who first salutes the foe
May full perchance the first, to show
This moral true.

"DREADFUL HARD TIMES."

Yesterday I walked down to that part of the town,
Where the people collect at the sign of the Tun,
To discuss matters over the morning's news,
And show how the things that go wrong should be done;
There were many assembled, and many a one
There was idle Dick Lawless, and noisy Jack Grimes,
And swaggering Ally Bell, who boasted to sell,
All cursing the banks, and these dreadful hard times.

There was old daddy Slop, who has lost his last crop,
By neglecting to mind up some gaps in his fence;
There was shabby Bob Hyde, who he had pinned his corn,
But had never put nice, nor ploughed to it since;
There was Jones my friend, who has been sued to death,
Who was ne'er out of debt, or was worth any dimes;
They had all the strong, and still kept up the song,
All cursing the banks, and these dreadful times.

Next came in Dick Short, who was summon'd to court,
For some hundred of half pints of whiskey and rum;
He had borrowed the money of his master on his back,
Though his children were crying with hunger at home;
Here, landlord, said Short, come, bring me a quart;
I must treat them my friends, for I'm dreadful hard times;
Live the cent, sir, to pay, there's no booking to-day;
It has fled from its owners in these hard times.

Next came in Tom Sargent, who had lately turned merchant,
And bought a full store, I am scarcely tell how;
But this much I know, about twelve months ago,
That the constable sold off his goods on a writ;
Yet Tom doubted us, spending hundreds each day,
Till his creditors met, and they voted him quit with a nod;
So Tom joined the throng, and assisted the song,
With a curse on the banks, and these dreadful hard times.

Next appeared Madam Pride, (and a bean at her side)
With her sides, spread with laces, quite down to her trail;
Her bonnet was trimmed with flowers, and running to stores;
For the dress she then wore, had been locked up in jail;
She turned to the throng, as she tripped it along,
And she heaped all the blame on the awful scrimp for such crimes,
As to make people pay their old debts in this way!"
And she cursed all the banks, and these dreadful hard times.

Now said I, Mr. Short, you are summoned to court,
And must soon pay the fine of two whiskey scores;
And you, Mr. Drave, sue, and you, sir, and you,
Who are hanging your horses, and running to stores;
And you, madam Pride, must close all the sides,
And you, Mr. Idle, and you, Mr. Grimes,
And all be hanged together, and you your neighbors,
And you'll soon put an end to these dreadful hard times.

TOUCHING ANECDOTE.—It is alleged by high authority, (see the article in the North American Review,) that the Indians cannot be converted; the heroic efforts of the Moravians to the contrary notwithstanding, is that they have been converted.

A party of two hundred hostile Indians fiercely painted, and of profane abundance of swearing, came down in the waters of every rivulet, are worlds teeming with life, and numberless as the glories of the firmament. The one has suggested to the Christian pilgrim, that as there is visible to man, there may be fields of creation which sweep immeasurably along and carry the thoughts of the Almighty's hand to the remotest scenes of the universe. Nothing seems to be so small that within and beyond all that minuteness which the naked eye of man has been able to explore, there may be room for objects invisible; and that, could we draw aside the curtain which nature suspends in front our senses, we might see a theatre of as many wonders as astronomers have unfolded, a universe in the compass of a point so small as to elude all the powers of the microscope, and where he can raise another mechanism of worlds, and fill and animate the evidence of his glory.—[Chalmers.

SOLITUDE.—The songs are over, and the small singer gone to her heather bed. There is a Highland mood in which the mind dwells unchanged. There are not many stars, but those very large, and one—is sufficient to sustain the glory of the night. Be not alarmed at that low, wide, solemn, and melancholy sound. Whether it prevents, rivers, lochs, and seas—reeds, beeches, forests, caves, and and cliffs—all are sounding together a choral anthem. Gracious heavens! what mistakes people have fallen into concerning solitude and society! A man leaves a town for a few months, and goes with his wife and family and a travelling library into some glen. Friends are perpetually visiting him from town, or from neighboring gentry, leaving their cards, while his servant boy rides daily to the post village for his letters and newspapers. And call you that solitude? The whole world is with you morning, noon and night. Let me go by myself, without book or friend, and live a month in this hut at the head of Glenvis. Go at dawn among the cliffs of yonder pine forest, and wait there till night hangs her starry tapestry in heaven. Commune with your own soul and be still. Let the images of departed years rise, phantom like, before your earthly sword, from the darkness of your memory, and pass in long procession by you, or the mountain mist. Will you quake before them, and bow down your head on the massy root of some old oak, and sob in the stern silence of the haunted place? Feelings, recollections, spiritual deeds, will come rushing round your lair, as with the sound of the wings of innumerous birds—ay, many of them like birds of prey, to gnaw your heart. How many sins remembered! How too many sins hugged! How many wickednesses perpetrated! The desert looks more grim, the Heavens lowering, and the stars look down on your own eye, stares in upon your conscience!—[Prof. Wilson.

CONVERSATIONAL TACT.—Nothing requires greater tact in a man of intellectual superiority with the habitual conversation of those with whom society he may happen to be thrown. Subjects which to one grade are of the most vital interest and importance, are to those of another class of people, decidely unintelligible; the diversion of a village pathway will furnish amusement and instruction to a popular gentleman, in whom the probable results of a Russian campaign, or a Greek revolution excite not the slightest interest; and a set of sportsmen will discuss a fox-chase over a difficult country until they fall asleep, which would infuse a degree of spring into the veins of a party of cognoscenti sufficiently strong to send them to their slumbers long before the "tellers of the tale" had sunk under their labors.

WHOLESALE TRUTH.—The swaggerer is invariably an impostor; the man who calls loudest for the waiter, who treats him worst, and who finds more fault than any body else in the room. When the company is mixed, will always turn out to be the man of all others the least entitled, either by rank or intellect, to consider himself a hero. People who are conscious of what is due to them are never displayed irritability or impetuosity;—their manners insure civility, their civility secures respect, and the bloodhead or the coxcomb, fully aware that something more than ordinary is necessary to produce an effect, is sure whether in clubs or coffee rooms, to be the most flourishing and conspicuous character. The most overbearing in his manners towards his inferiors,—the most rueless and irritable amongst his equals, are the fortune-hunting sycophants of the rich, whose flattery is the most disgusting, and whose servility the most degrading.

THE EMANCIPATOR.

CONNECTICUT CLOCKS.

The writer of the money articles in Bennet's Herald, in a late number, gives the following illustration of the progress of Yankee enterprise—It would seem that the making and exportation of clocks, has far to come to competition with the most extensive branches of manufactures, for which this country is celebrated:

"A few days since, we made some remarks on the immense passage made by Great Britain, particularly of Connecticut wares. The Journal of Commerce of yesterday, stated that clocks were sent to England, invoiced at $1,50 each, and were of the others of the Custom-house entered them for undervaluations, it was agreed to on account of the ten per cent. advance.

This is a discovering and contemptuous manner in which one of the most interesting specimens of American enterprise is treated by those who should know better. The clocks, spoken of, are not sold for $1,50 each, nor are they introduced into England by indirection. The ingenuity of New Englanders, has long enabled them, not only to undersell Europe in all articles of household utility, but to come to the front rank in many of importance, as not yet known to Europeans. The clocks in question, come under this head:—they have brass work cut by machinery, out of brass plates, and which is the principal thing, they are fitted up in polished mahogany frames, in a neat manner, and when finished form an eight day timepiece, which cannot be rivalled in the world for accuracy. These articles are now pretty well known to the public of this country, but were strangers to Europe, until introduced there in the spring of 1841, by the firm of Sperry & Shaw, No. 6 Courtlandt-st. The first invoice was taken as an experiment. The duty is twenty per cent, in England. The astonishment with which these specimens of American ingenuity were viewed, every great, not only for beauty and excellence of the clocks themselves, but the beautiful and enduring polish of the cases, excited great admiration, and the demand was large, and has not even yet been imitated. This first invoice sold at from £4 to £5 each, or about $20; since that time, not only has every packet to England carried an invoice, but large shipments have been sent to the North of Europe, and the late India bound ships have also taken considerable quantities. They are also finding their way into all the ports of Europe, as a great deal of money is saved to the purchaser. The amount shipped since the first experiment, in 1841, has been near 40,000 clocks, which, at $20, reaches the important sum of $800,000, and stands next to that of cotton in the list of exports. An important business has grown up without protection amid the sneers of the brainless, and bids defiance to the competition of the world, covered by the natural protection of its ingenuity and cheapness, which consists alone in their unmatched enterprise and industry. They do not 'go round with the hat,' whining to their fellow citizens for alms in the shape of taxes for their benefit. They throw down the gauntlet, and repose with manly confidence on their own resources."

CROWS vs. ALCOHOL

We extract the following very excellent article from the Peoria (Illinois) Register;

'Col. B. has one of the best farms on the Illinois river. About one hundred acres of it are now covered with waving corn. When the first came up in the spring, the crows seemed determined on its entire destruction. When one was killed, it seemed as though a dozen came to its funeral. And though the scarecrow and the rifle often drove them away, they always returned with its echo.

The Colonel at length became weary of throwing grass, and resolved to try the virtue of stones. He sent to the druggist for a gallon of alcohol, in which he soaked a few quarts of corn and scattered it over his field. The *black-legs* gathered around in their usual noisy manner, as usual they were pretty well *corned;* and such a cooing and cackling—such strutting and staggering! The scene was like—but I will make no injurious comparisons. Let it pass for *life.*

When the boys attempted to catch them, they were not a little amused at their staggering gait, and their zigzag course through the air. At length they gained courage, and the usual noise, and